



古屋 雪  
月夜の夢 下  
著者：古屋 雪  
翻訳：田嶋 聰  
監修：吉川 晃司  
編集：吉川 晃司  
発行：幻冬舎

9784344800052  
1929979012007

ISBN4-344-80005-2

C9979 ¥1200E

雑誌 54240-06  
定価：本体1200円+税  
発行＝幻冬舎コミックス  
発売＝幻冬舎



10月  
11月  
12月

**CHAPTER 9  
MARIE'S MAD MUSIC**

1

**CHAPTER 10  
FATHER GALE'S GEARS**

21

**CHAPTER 11  
THE DAY MARIE BROKE**

61

**CHAPTER 12  
THE LEFT HAND THAT OPENS DOORS**

91

**CHAPTER 13  
MARIE'S MUSIC BOX**

121

**CHAPTER 14  
MECHANISM OF THE WORLD**

151

**CHAPTER 15  
THE MORNING HAS DISAPPEARED**

181

**FINAL CHAPTER  
50 YEARS LATER**

211

The background is a vibrant, whimsical scene from Alice in Wonderland. In the center, Alice stands in a white dress, looking slightly down. To her left is the Mad Hatter, wearing a tall blue hat and a grey coat. To her right is the March Hare, sitting at a table with a red teapot. Above them, the Queen of Hearts holds a flaming sword. The setting includes a blue sky with white clouds, several large yellow teacups floating in the air, and a ground covered in white flowers and green plants.

chapter 4

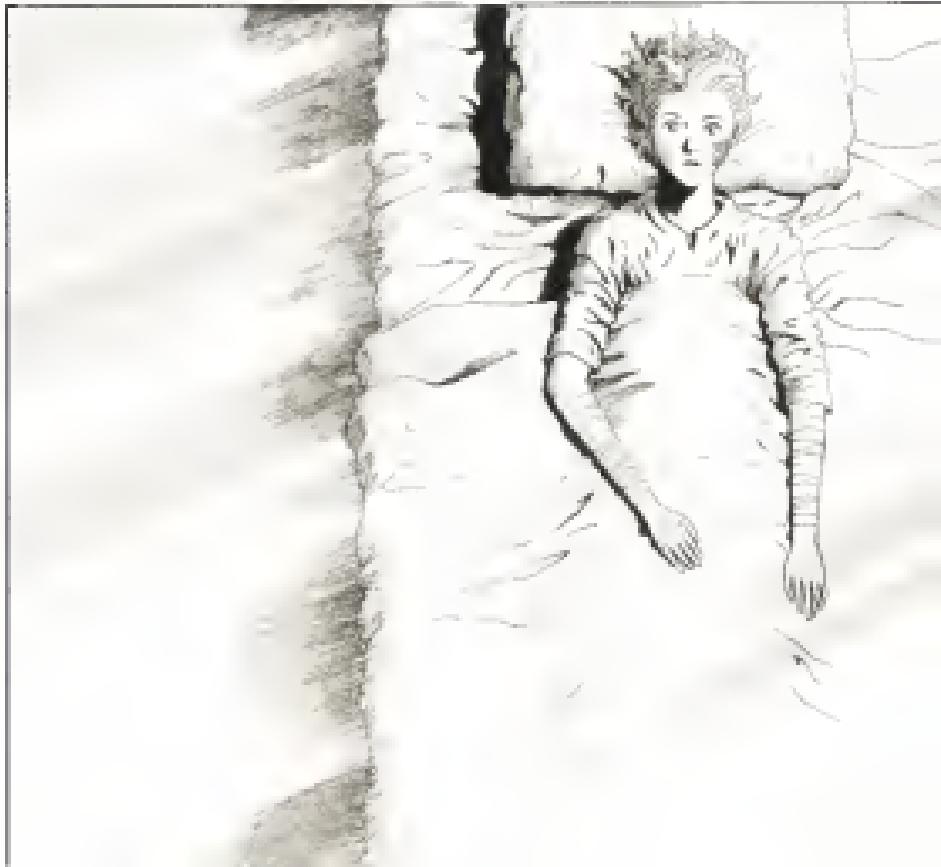
**MARIE'S  
MAD MUSIC**

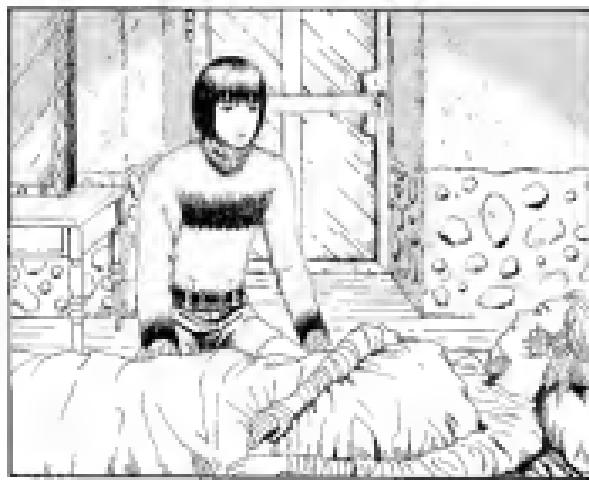




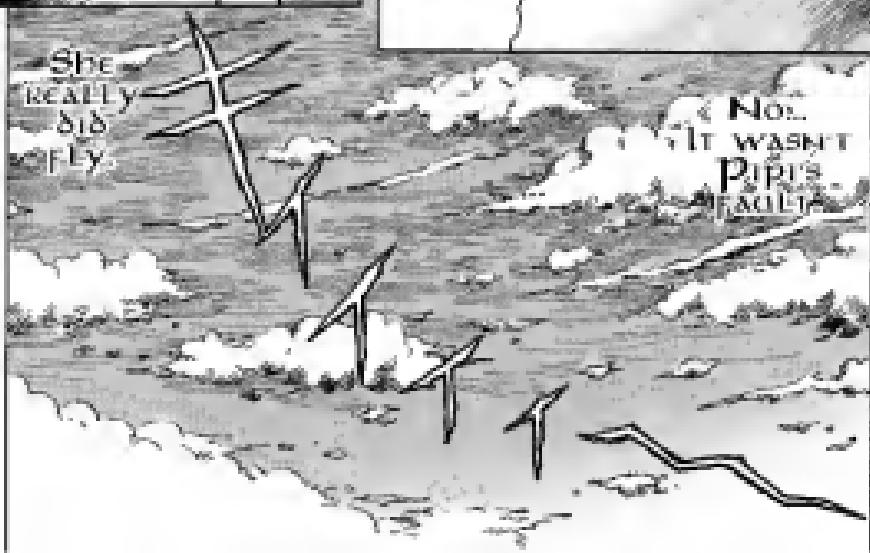
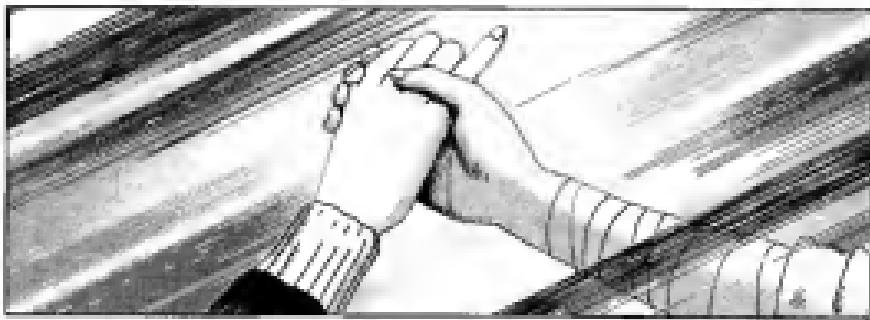












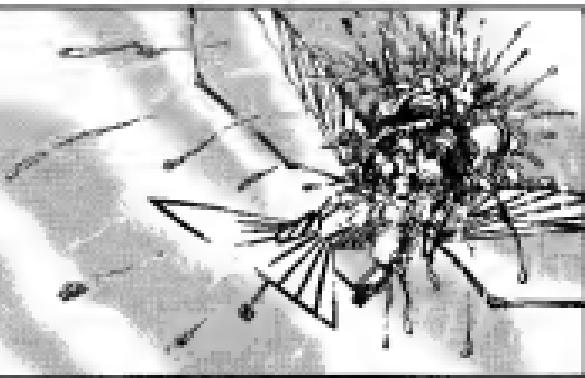
THE  
MACHINIST  
THAT HAS  
SPLIT THEM  
BETWEEN  
RANK AND  
FILE FEELS IT.

The  
sound of  
the auto-  
matic  
machinist  
boy's  
circuits  
shorting  
out...

...within  
the com-  
plicated  
circuitry  
of the "Bird".

The  
sound of  
the steam  
valve  
sluttting  
and over-  
heating...

Recklessness  
ALONG WITH  
THAT NOISE,  
PIPE'S BIRD  
AND DANIEL'S  
AUTOMATIC  
MACHINE  
SHATTERED.



AS FOR THE  
LITTLE NOISE'S  
SOURCE...  
I AM SURE  
IT CAME  
FROM MARIE.

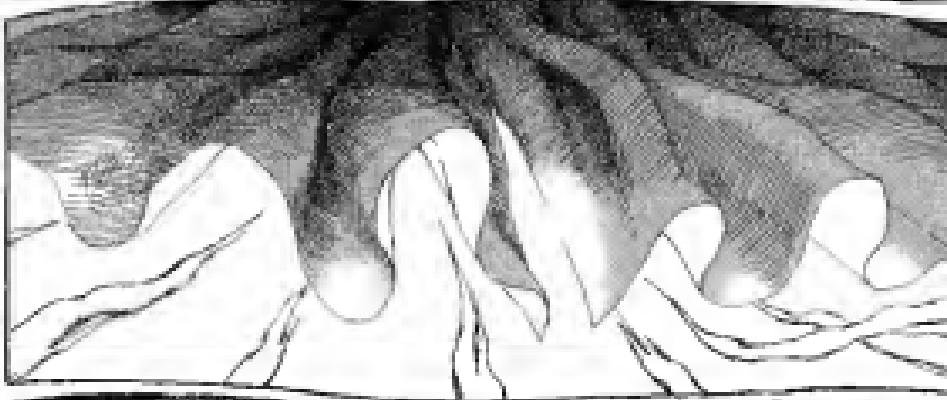
THAT  
OUT-OF-TUNE  
MUSIC OF  
MARIE.

Why  
FOR WHAT  
PURPOSE?









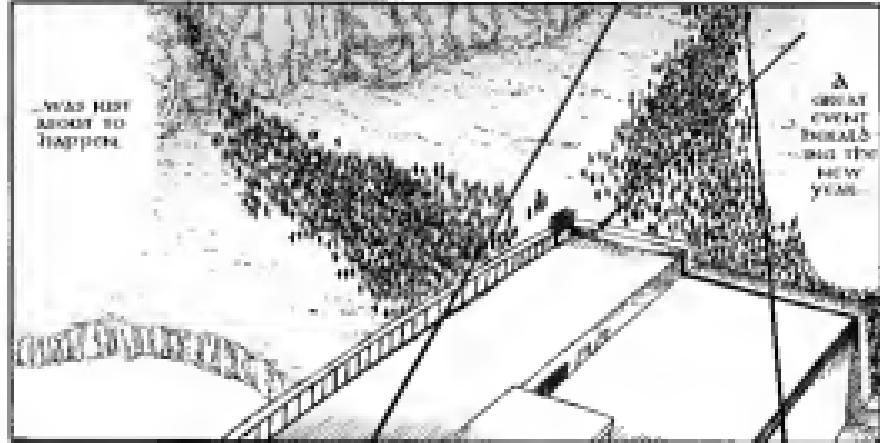
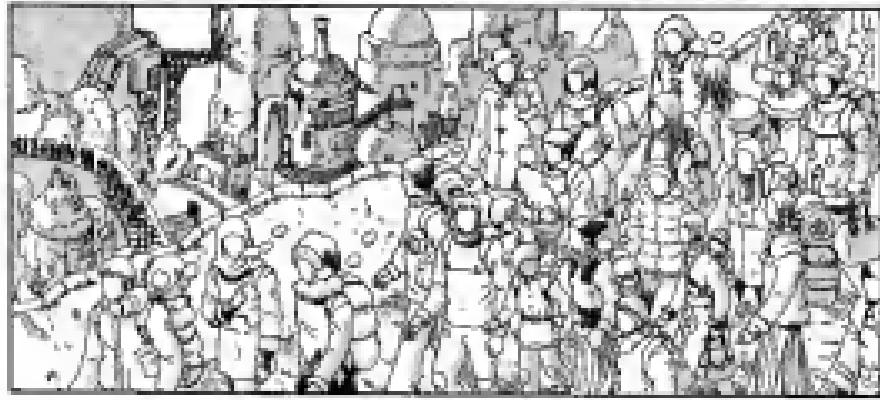
PERHAPS NEXT YEAR.

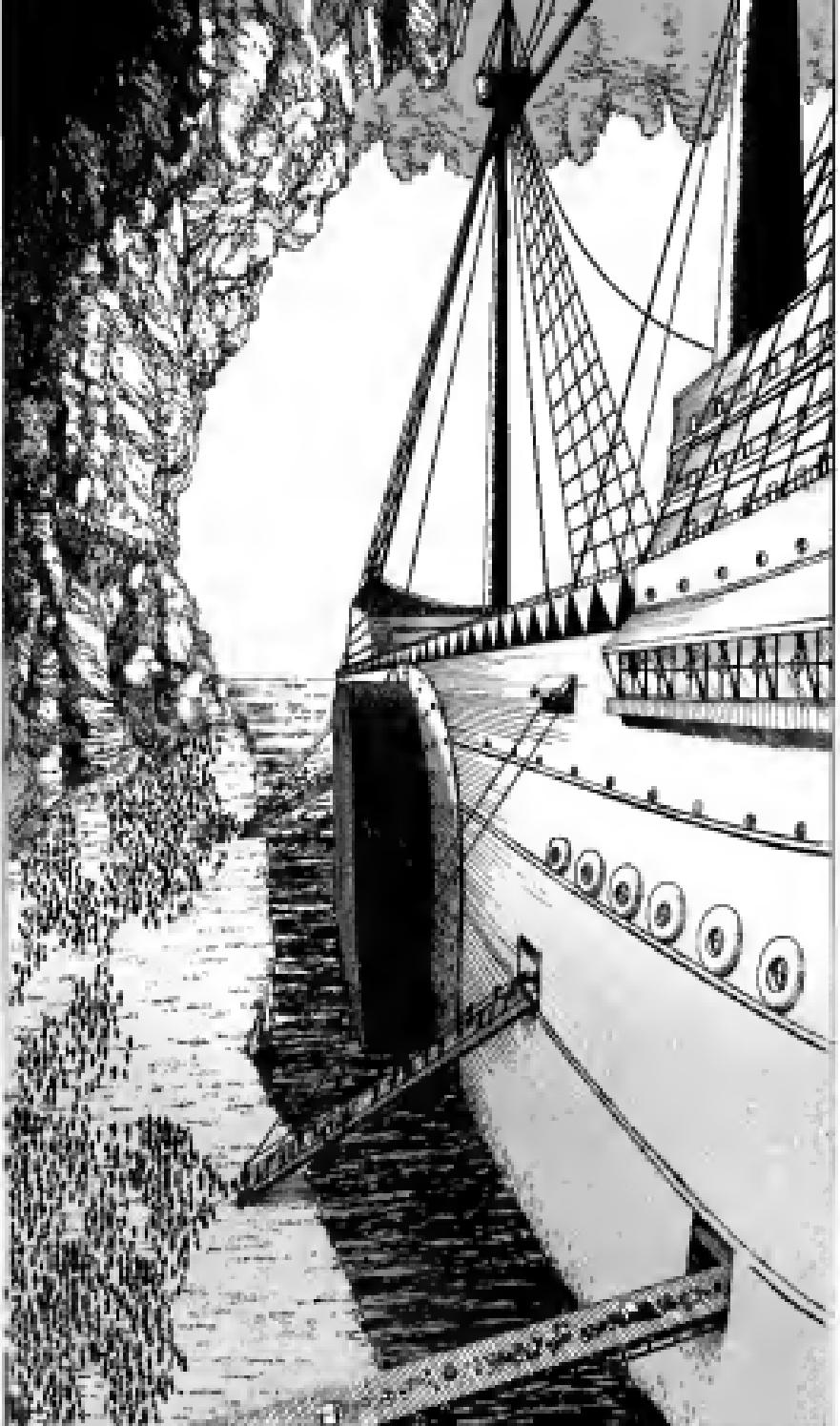
HAI...

AND IF THAT ENDS UP NOT WORKING OUT, THEN THERE'S ALWAYS THE YEAR AFTER THAT.



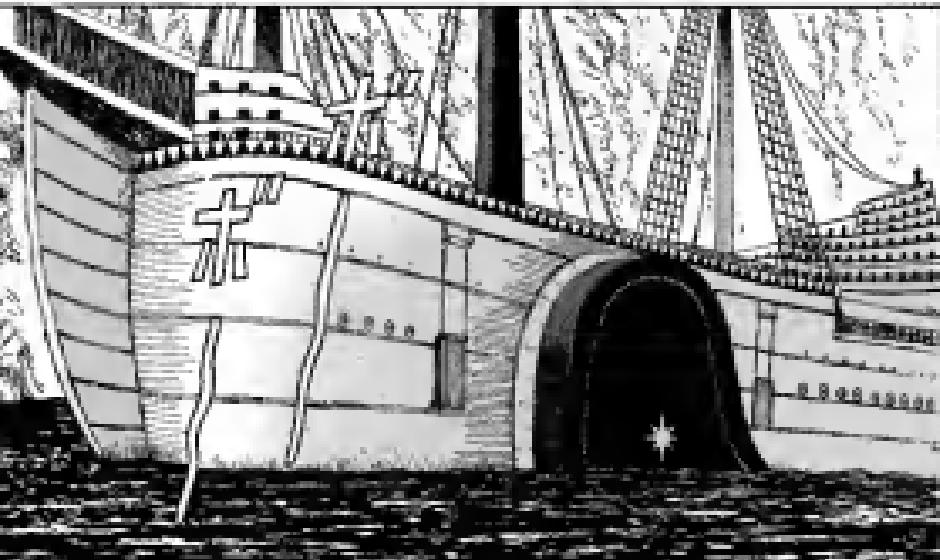
A LITTLE PAPER  
AND A COLD WIND  
BEGAN TO BLOW  
ACROSS THE LAND OF  
PURIT. GRADUALLY,  
THE TIME FOR THE  
FIRST SHAWW TO FALL  
CAME ALONG.

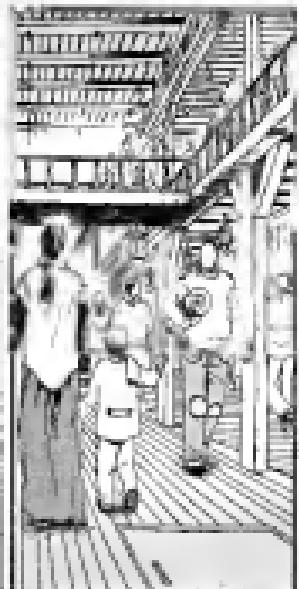
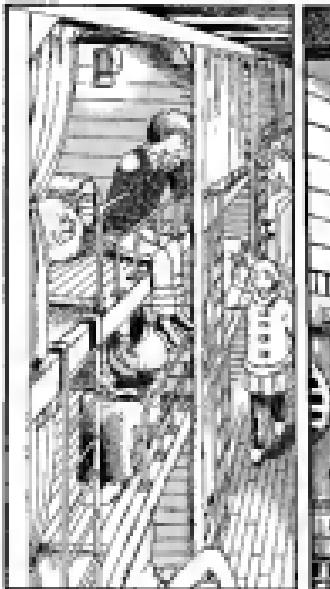
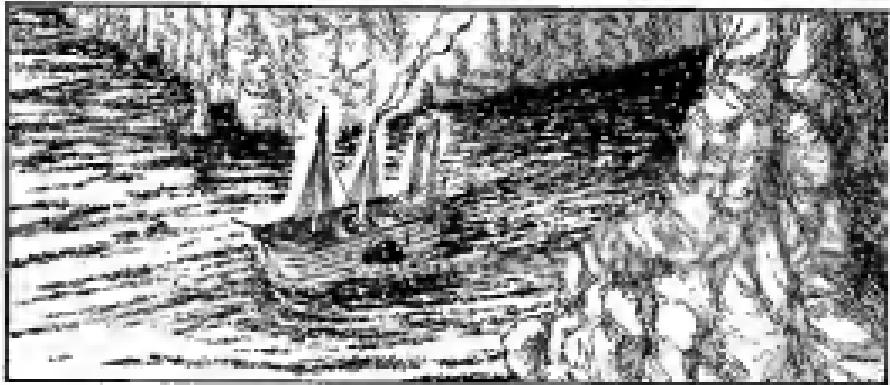


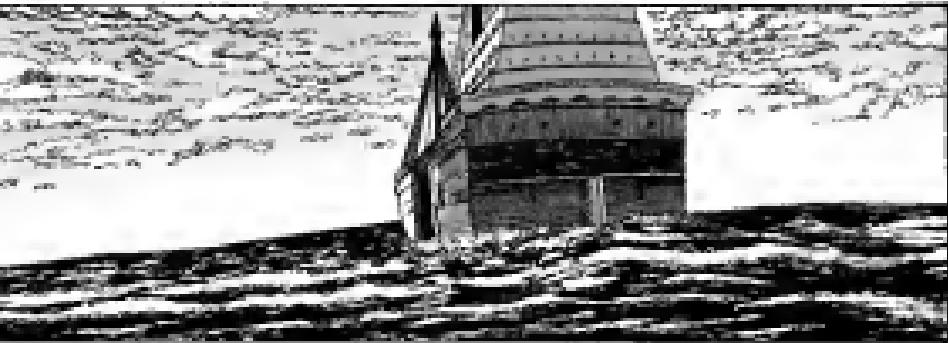




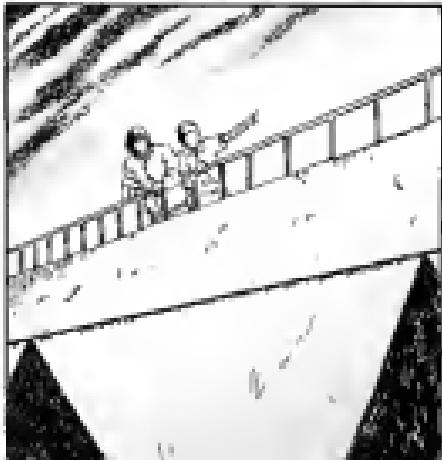
DAMYL GOT BACK TO INDIA ALREADY. HE WAS APPARENTLY ALREADY WORKING ON A NEW AUTOMATIC MACHINE. WHAT A GENIUS HE IS!



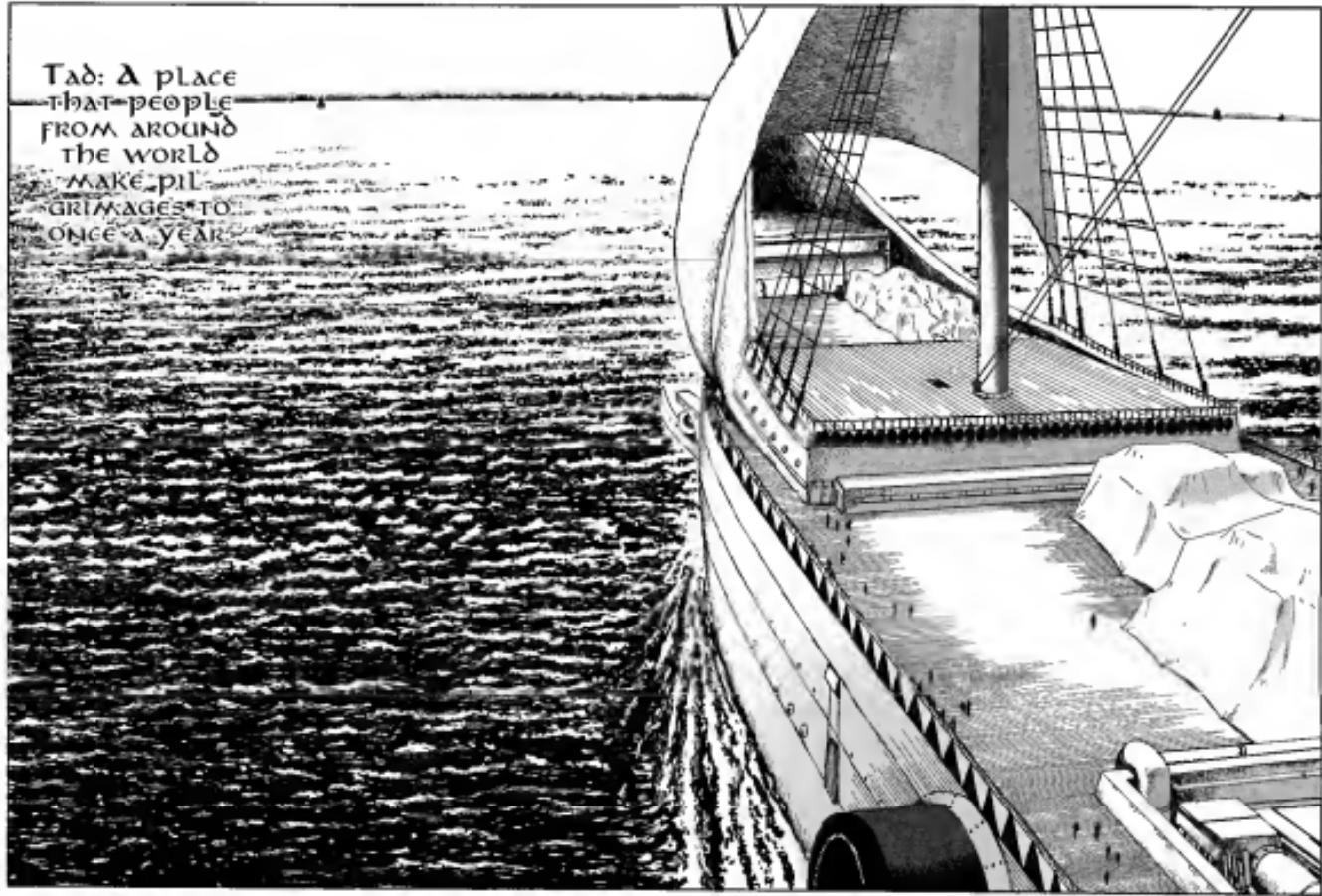


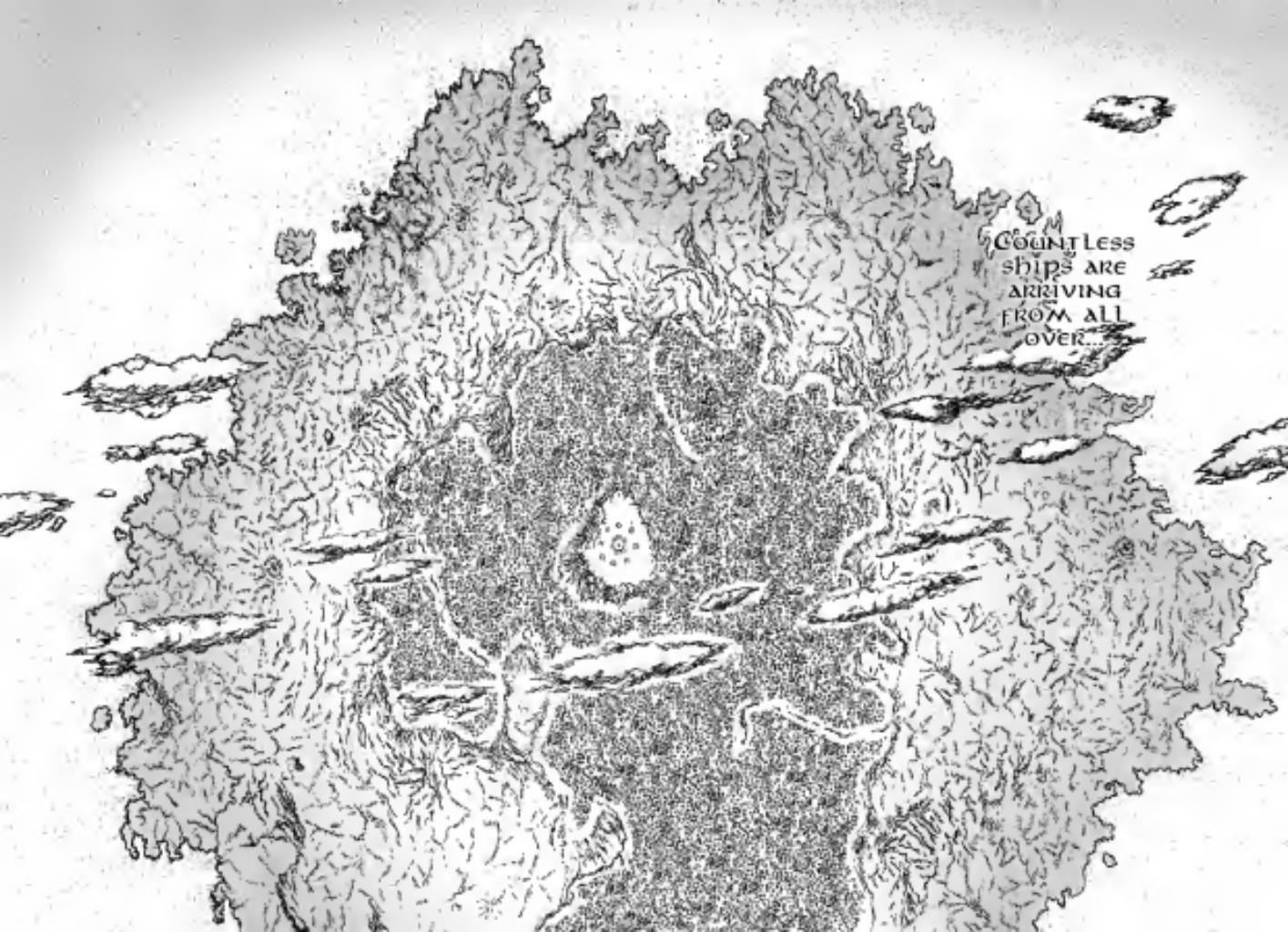


After  
these days  
on the  
ship, we  
probably  
won't  
see the  
Land of  
Tao



Tad: A place  
that people  
from around  
the world  
make pil-  
grimages to  
once a year

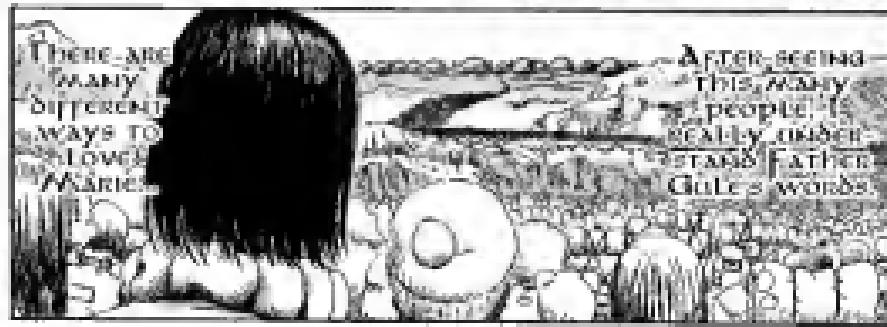
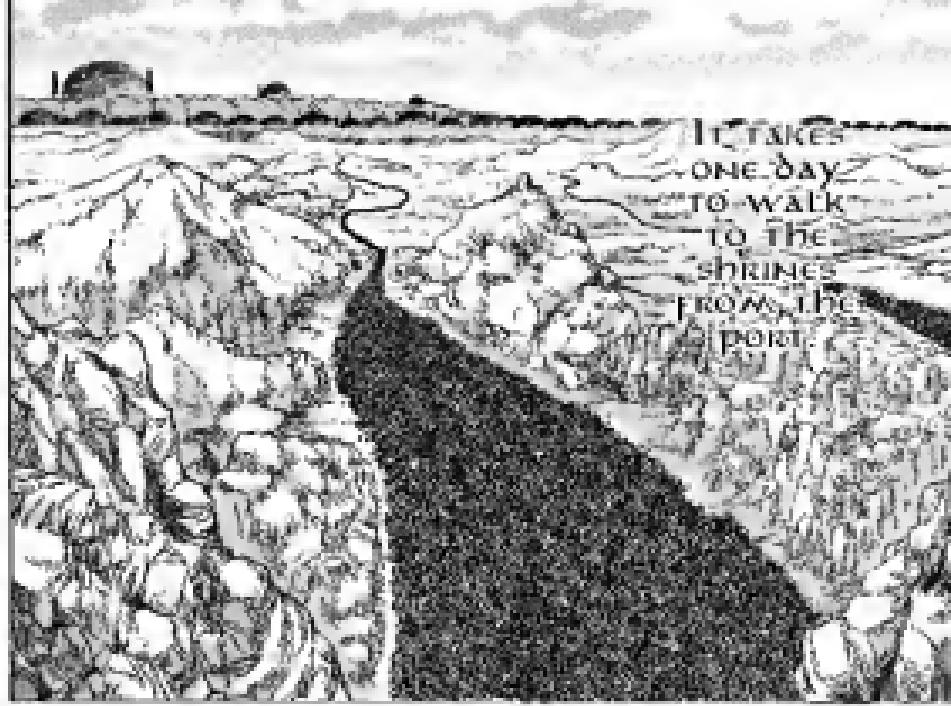


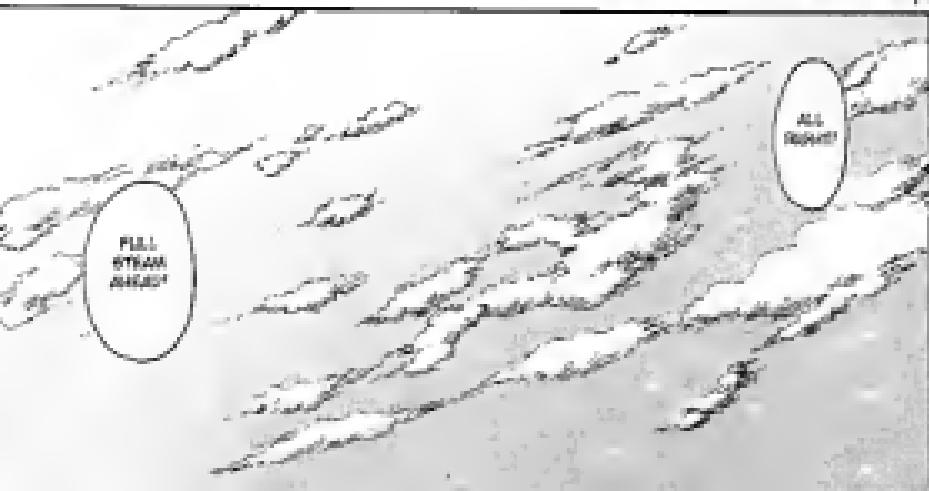


COUNTLESS  
SHIPS ARE  
ARRIVING  
FROM ALL  
OVER...

COMBINING  
THE THREE-  
THOUSAND  
SPIRES AND  
MANY  
SHRINES, IT IS  
NO SMALLER  
THAN 12 MILES.

DURING THE  
TEN DAYS OF  
PILGRIMAGE  
I AD BECOMES  
BURIED IN  
TENS OF  
THOUSANDS  
OF PEOPLE.

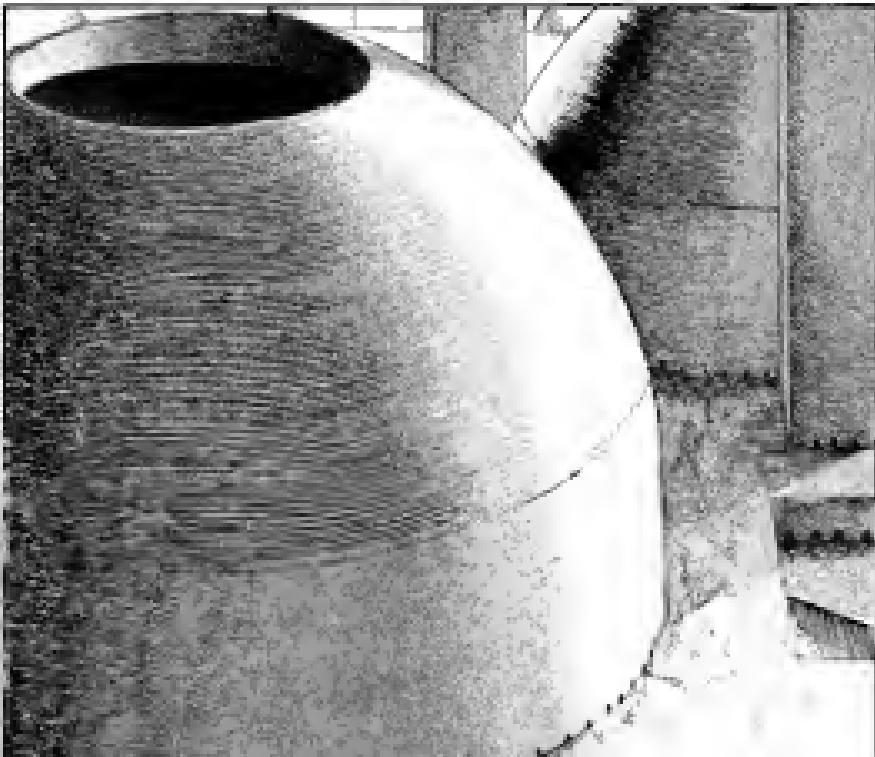
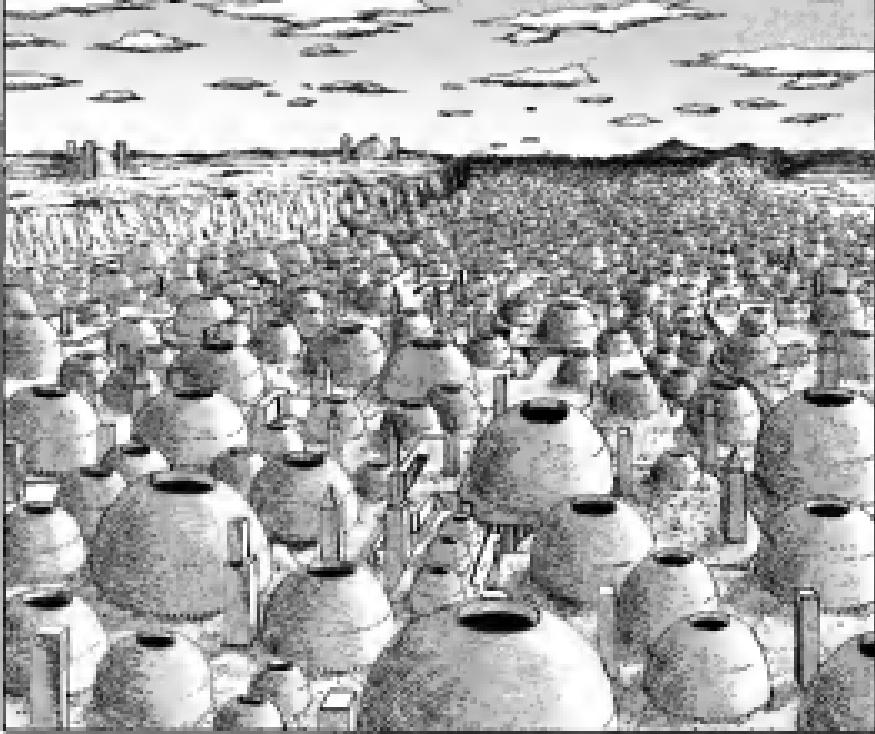








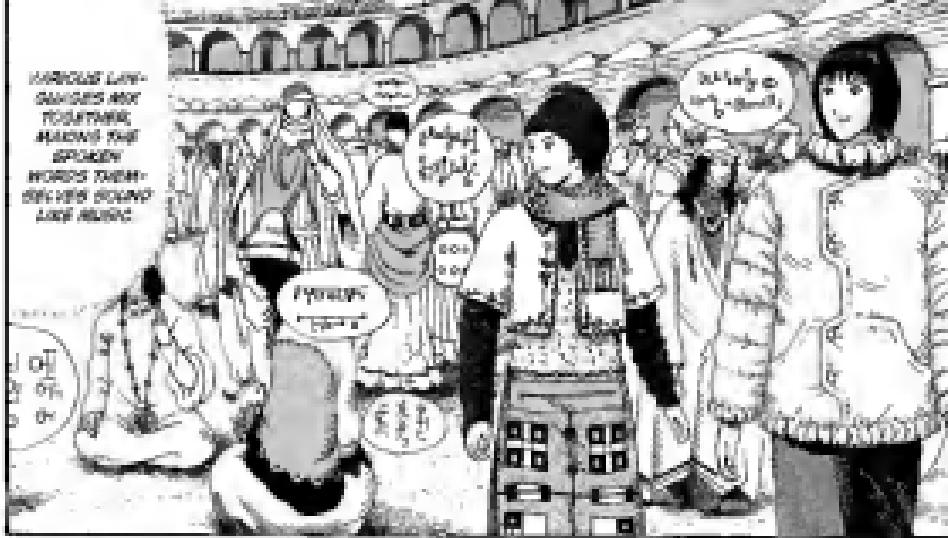
“I’m going to invent  
a super cool  
invention...”  
**Father  
Gute’s  
GEARS**



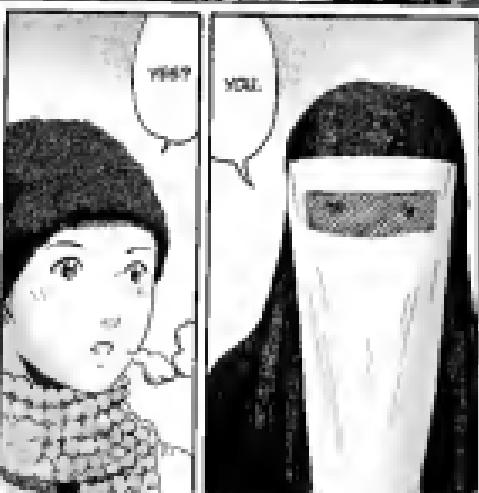
The shrines of  
Lao, the Land  
of pilgrimage,  
become filled  
with people  
from around  
the world  
during this  
10 day period  
at the end of  
each year.



MANY LIVES  
CHANGED NOT  
TOGETHER,  
MAKING THE  
SPOKEN  
WORDS THEM-  
SELVES SOUND  
LIVE MUSIC.







DON'T  
LOOK LIKE IT,  
THOUGH.

HIMSELF IS  
DON'T REALLY  
GET IT, BUT  
THEY SAY SOME  
AWFUL PERSON  
IS FOLLOWING  
ME!

NOW,  
REALITY?

THANK  
YOU VERY  
MUCH.

LET'S  
GO ON.

WE'RE GOING TO  
INTERVIEW  
A WORSHIPER.

WHEN THEY  
CAN SPEAK  
DOZENS OF  
DIFFERENT  
LANGUAGES,  
TOO.

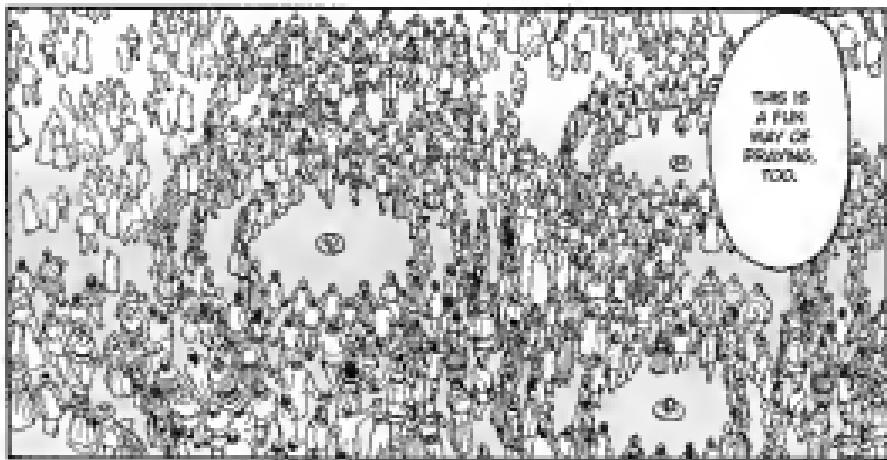
WELL,  
WHATEVER THE  
CASE, THOSE  
WORSHIPEERS  
WERE REALLY  
SOMETHING.

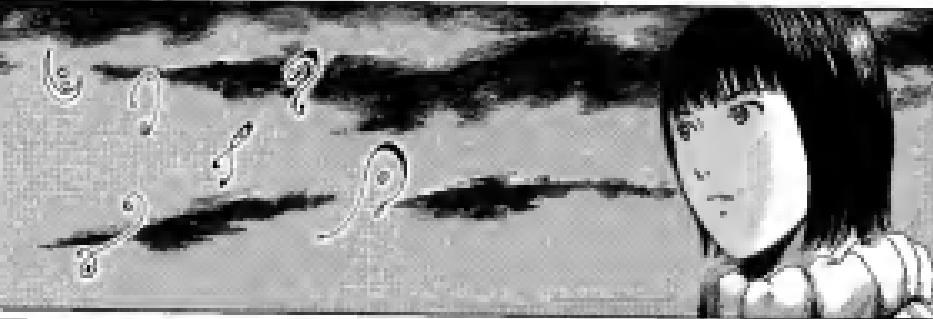
ANYONE CAN BECOME  
A WORSHIPER,  
REGARDLESS OF  
EDUCATION, GENDER,  
OR AGE... BUT ONCE  
A WORSHIPER BECOMES  
A WORSHIPER, THEY  
MUST OFFER THEIR  
ENTIRE BODY UP TO  
ALIVE, NEVER  
LEAVING THE HE  
LONG AS THEY LIVE.

THESE ARE  
TEAMS OF  
PROSECUTORS  
OF WOR-  
SHIPERS IN  
TAD MIND  
TRYING TO  
AND STUDY  
HABITS

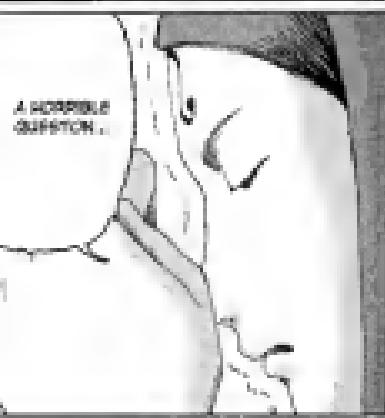














THE PEOPLE BEFORE US, HOWEVER, POSSESSED GREAT CULTURE AND TECHNOLOGY.



IT'S SAID THAT THEY WERE EVEN CAPABLE OF CREATING MAN-MADE HUMANS.

THEY CONTROLLED MASSIVE BIRD-LIKE MACHINES CAPABLE OF CARRYING THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE AROUND.

AUTOMATED MACHINE DOLLS AND AUTOMATED CALCULATION MACHINES FILLED THEIR LIVES.



DID HUMANS  
CLOSE IN ON  
THE REALM  
OF GOD?



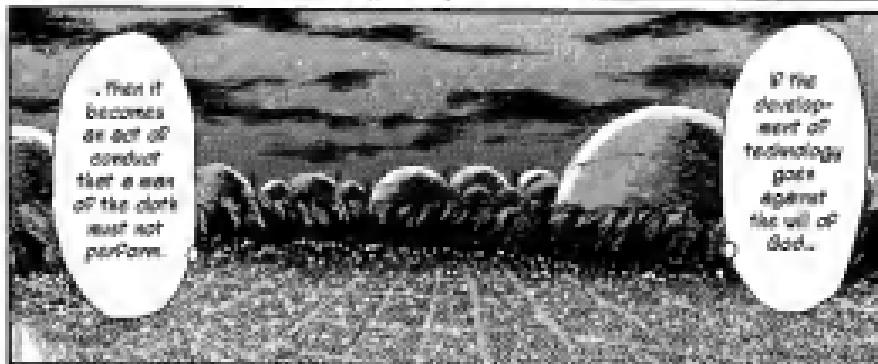
ARE YOU KEEPING  
US HUMANS FROM  
POSSESSING  
TECHNOLOGY  
THAT CROSSES A  
CERTAIN LINE?



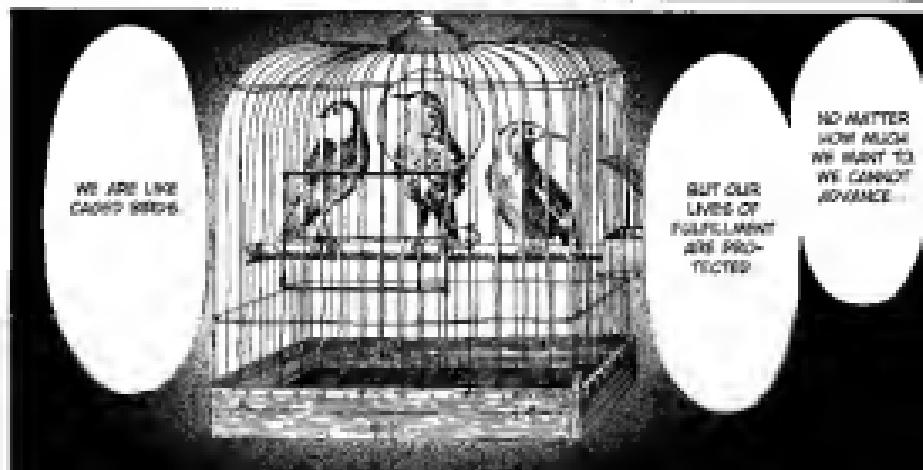
...BUT THE  
WORLD WE  
WORSHIP...



...BORN  
FOR SUCH  
A REASON







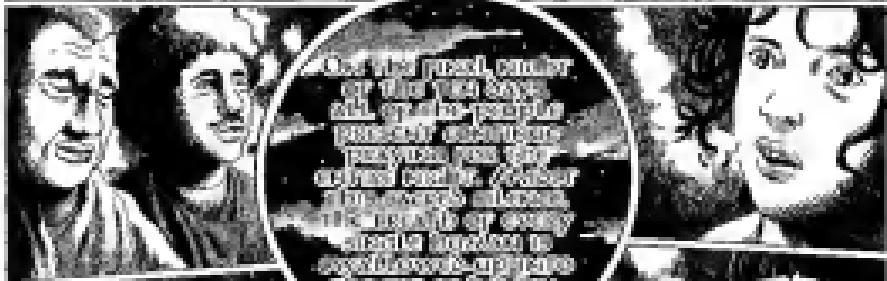
...OF THE  
GENTLE,  
GIVING  
MART

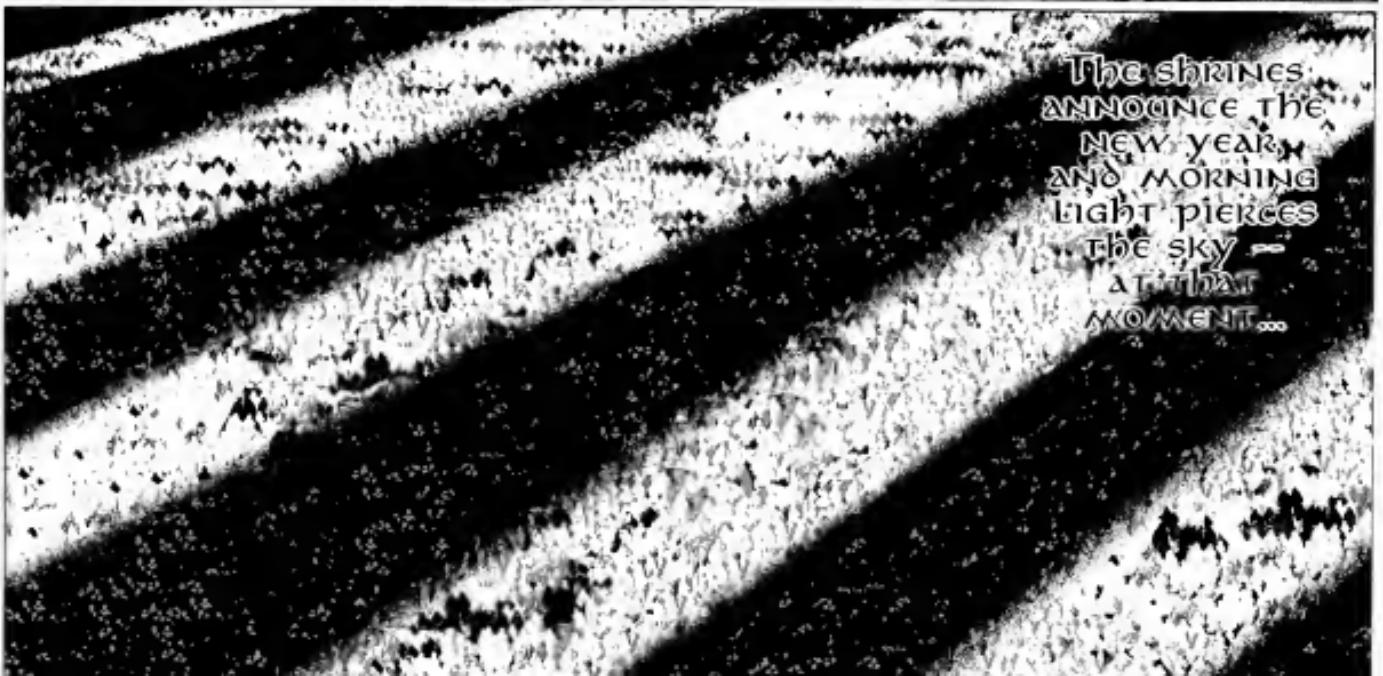
MORE POT  
POSS...

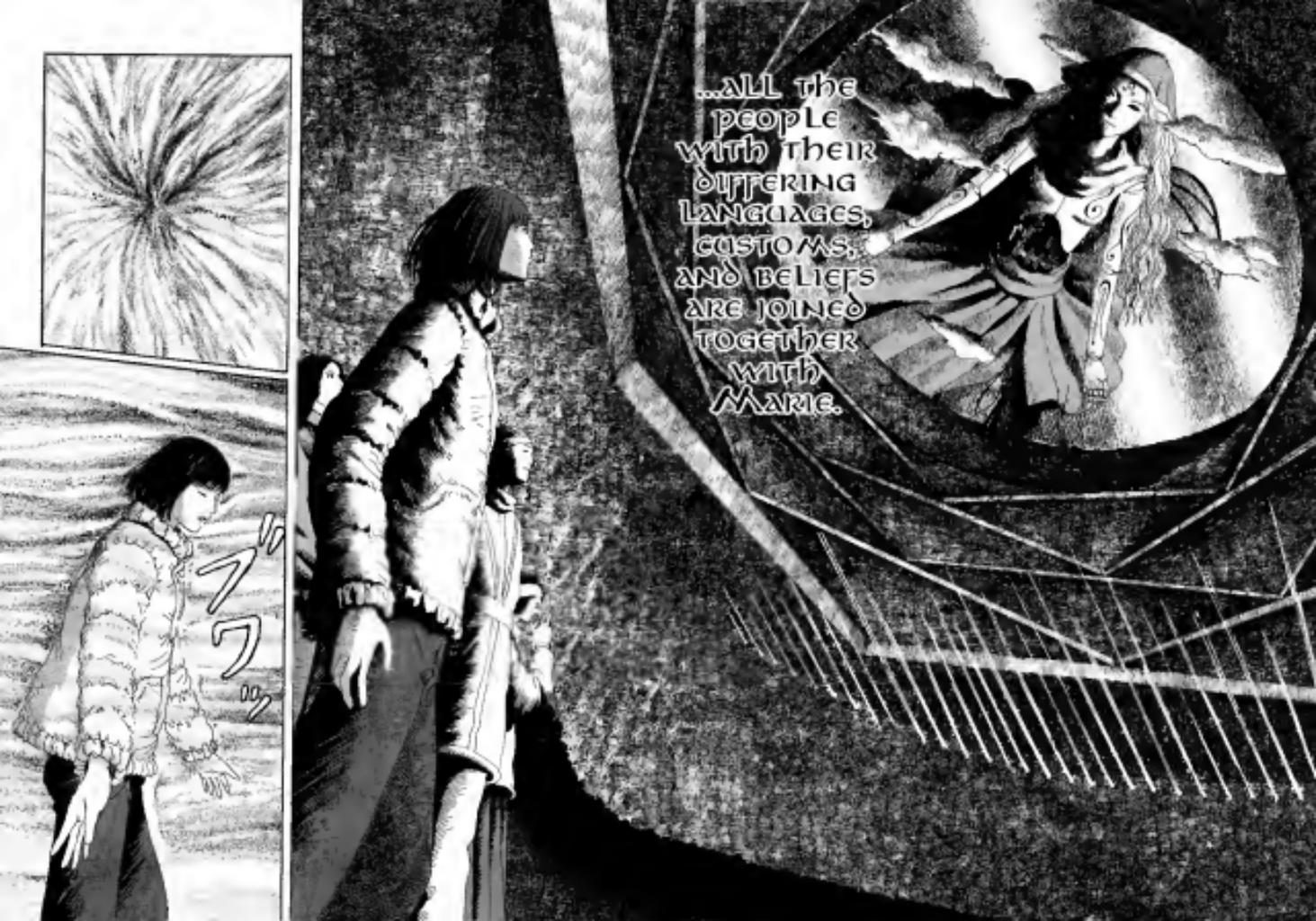
MART  
MART ONLY  
GENTLE...

WHILE THAT SAVIL  
GENTLY PROTECTS  
THE HUMAN HEART,  
IT ALSO STEALS THE  
RIGHT OF HUMANS  
TO PROGRESS.

It is  
both a  
gentle  
and  
crUEL  
smile.



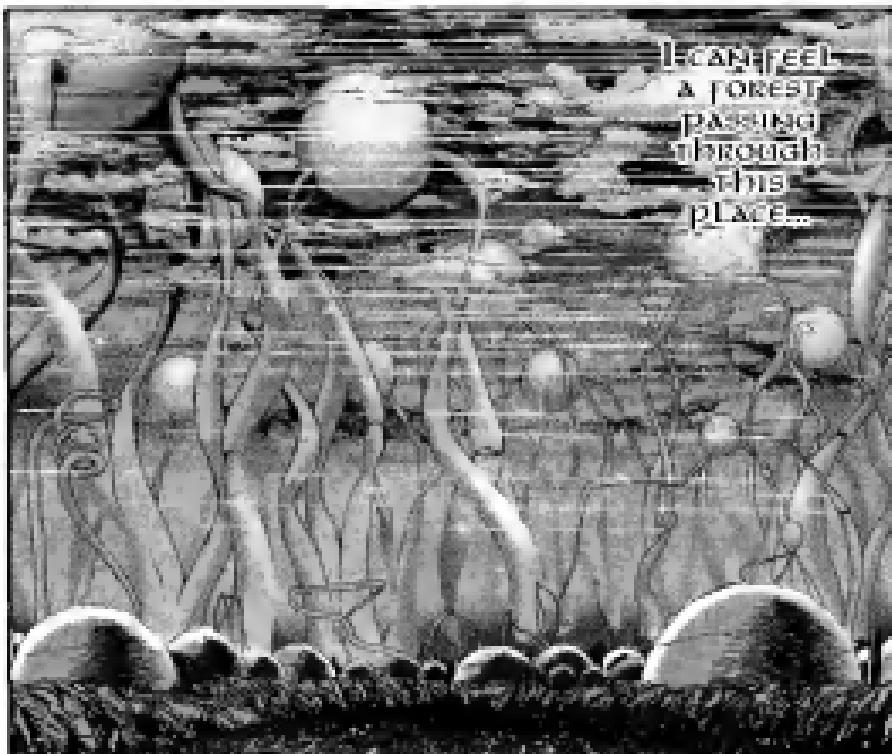




...ALL THE  
PEOPLe  
WITH THEIR  
DifferING  
LAnguAGeS,  
CuSToMs,  
AND bELIEFs  
ARE JOINED  
TOGETHER  
WITH  
MARIE.



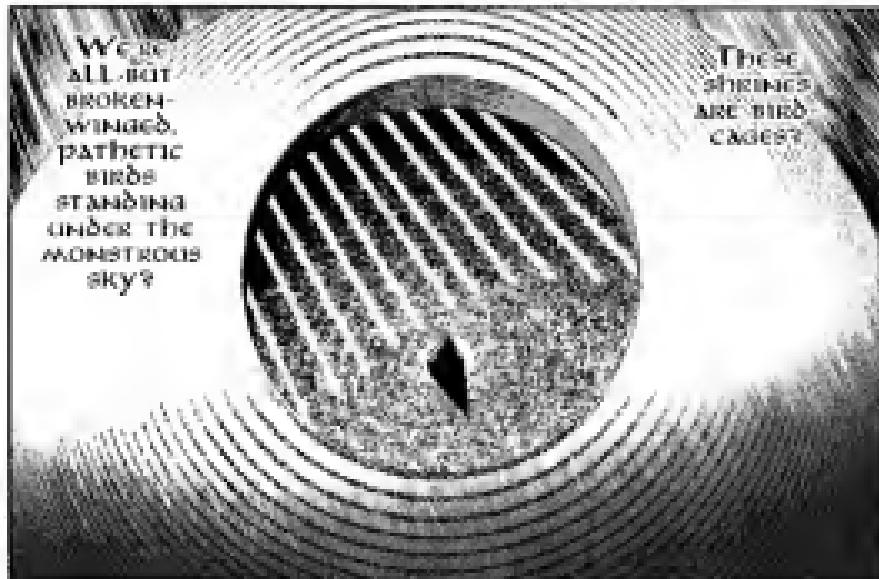
AMAZING...



I CAN FEEL  
A FOREST  
PASSING  
THROUGH  
THIS  
PLACE...

This is a  
blessed  
TIME...

Every heart  
here is  
EMITTING A  
WONDERFUL  
SOUND...





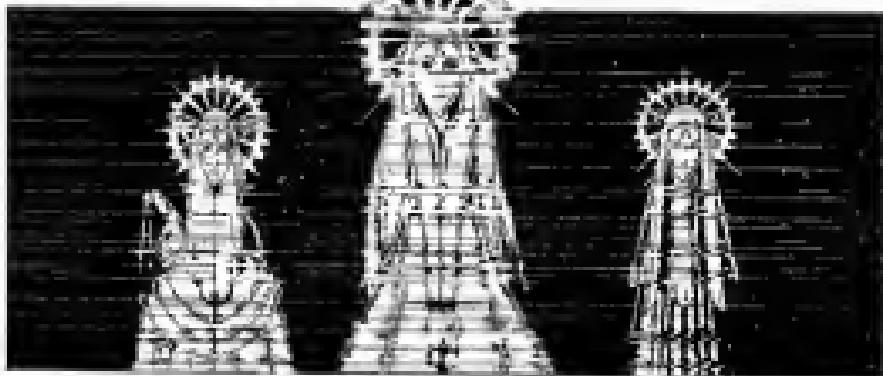


I JUST  
WANT  
TO  
PRAY

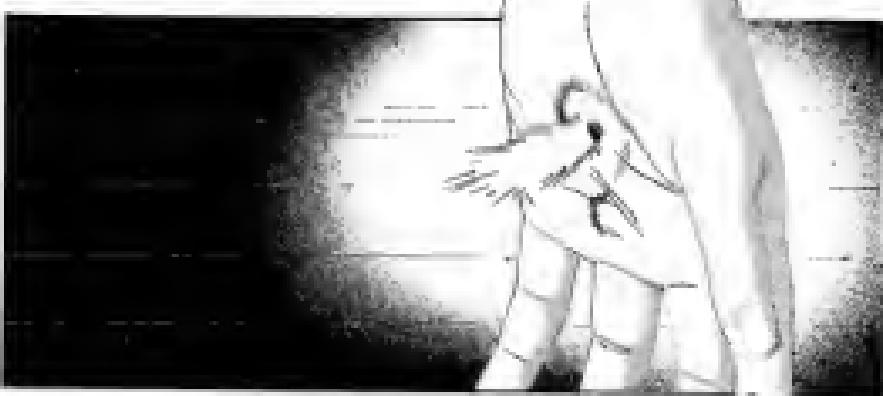




You who waits for the sign.....

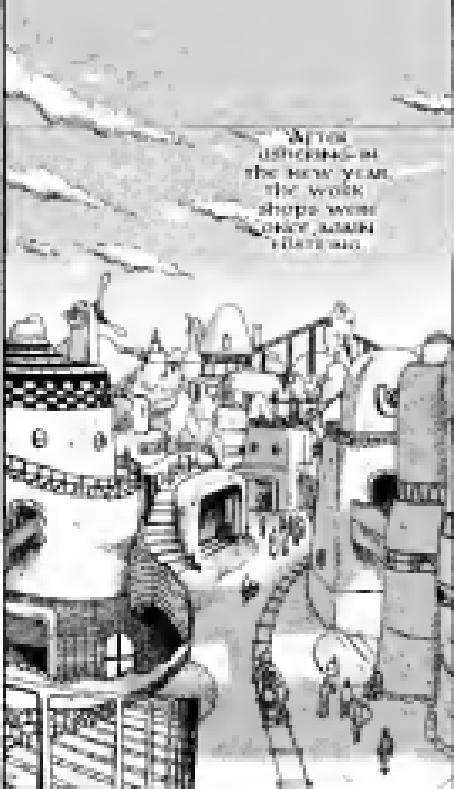
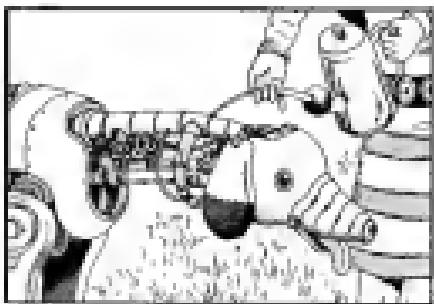


Now, the time has come.....



chapter n  
the day  
marie  
broke

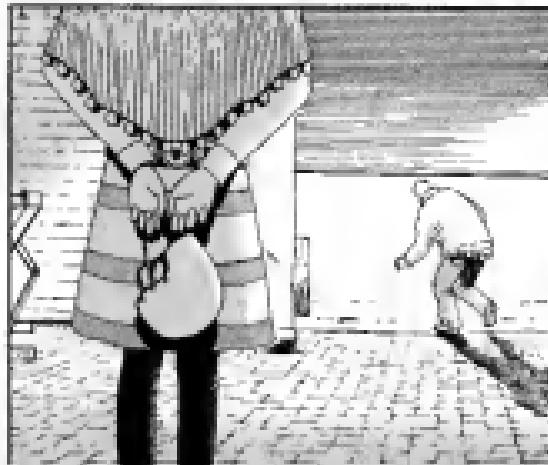
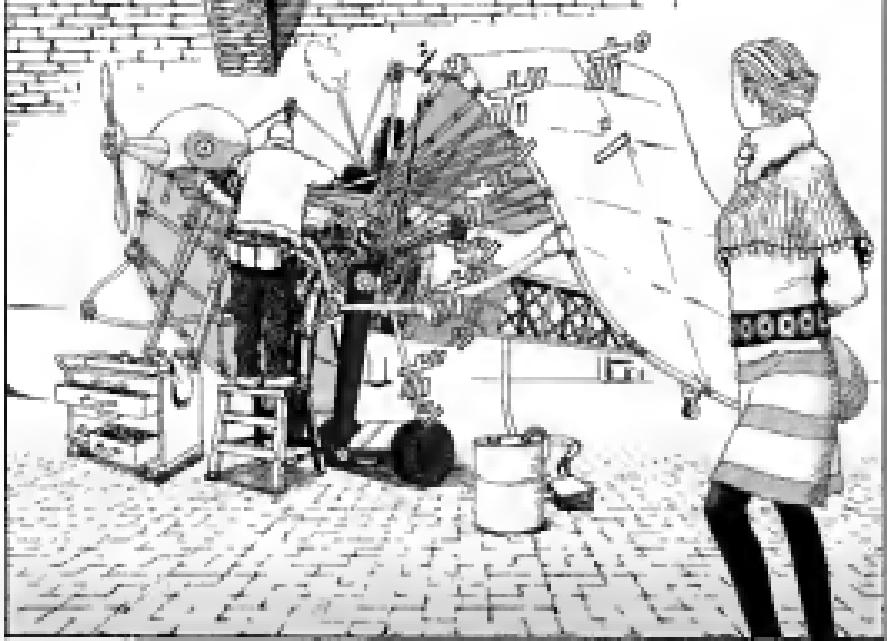






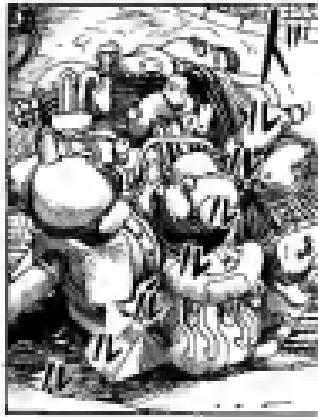
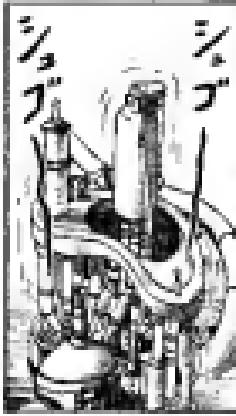
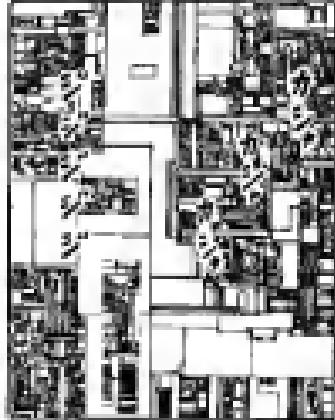


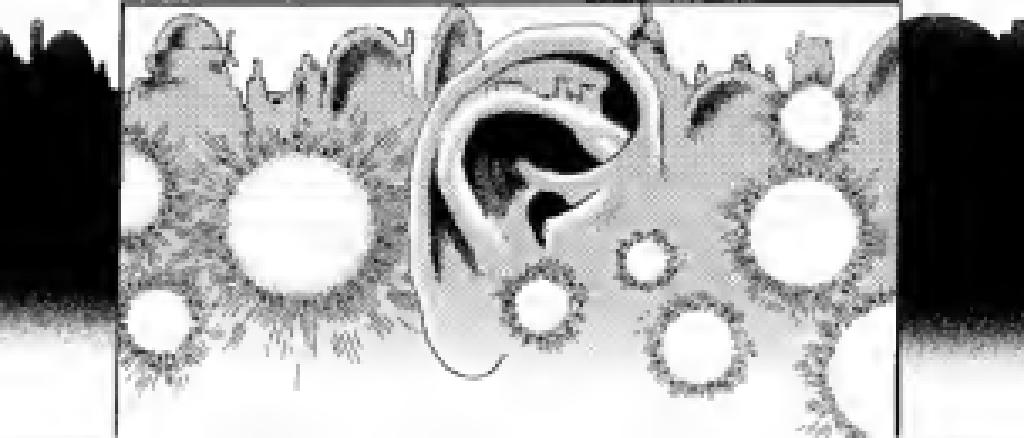
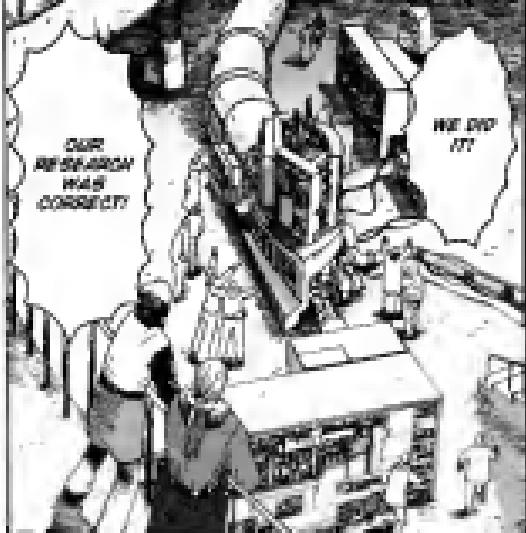


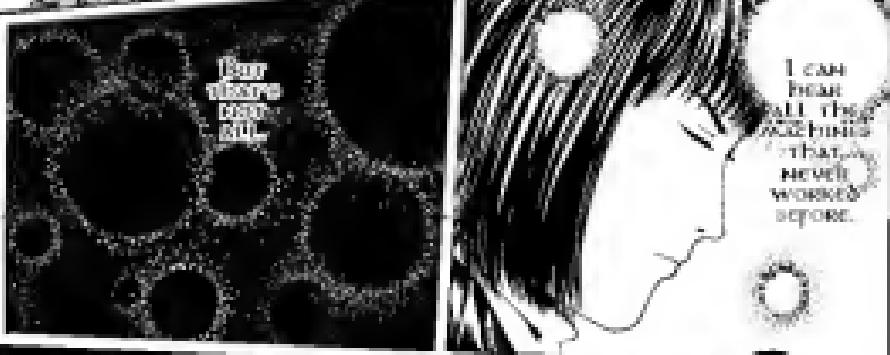
















The hard sound of a wall being erected between islands.

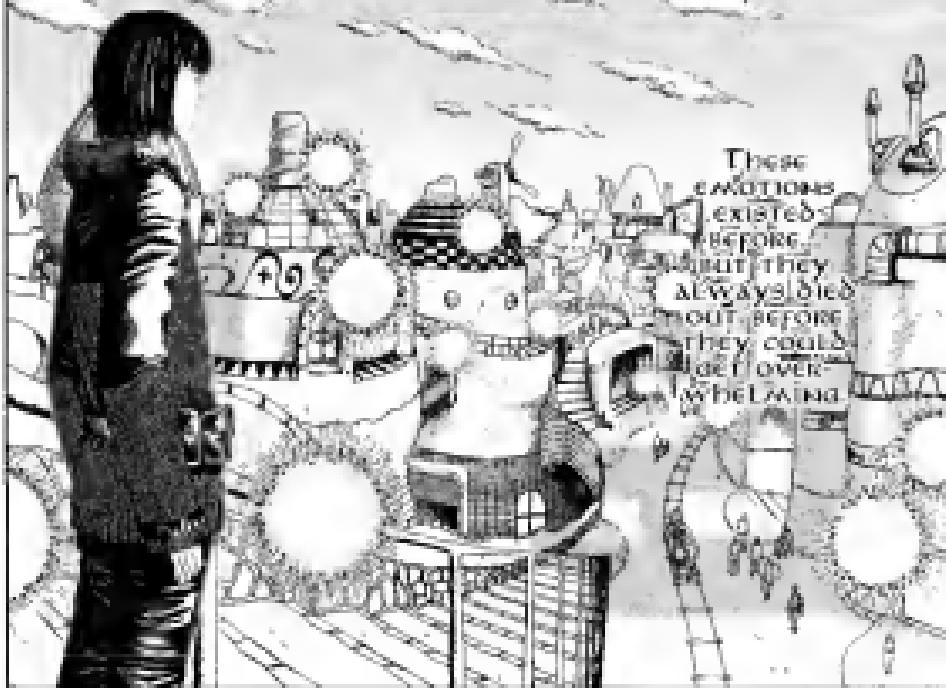


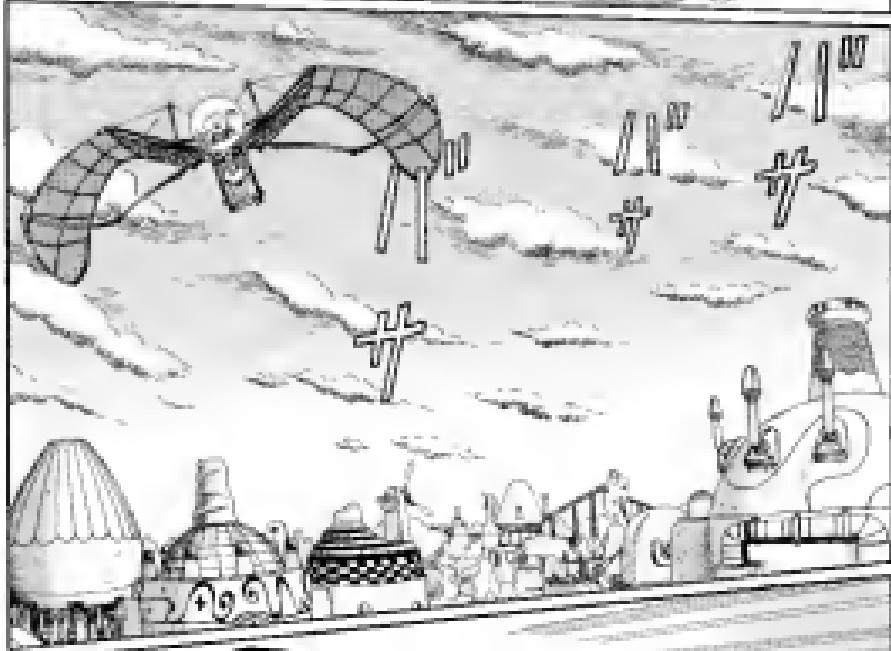
Kai is mine!

I won't let anyone have him!

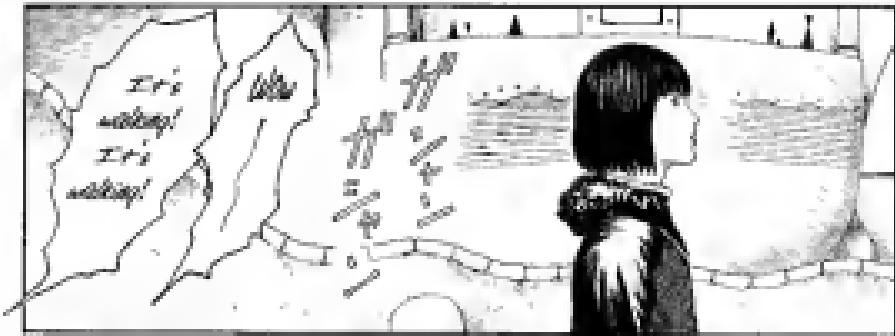


The sounds of jealousy, lust—and people trying to stay together.















This is  
HUMANITY.

This is the  
sound of  
HUMANITY'S  
TOXIC  
EMOTIONS.





DONE THEY  
BROWNSING  
IT OUT?



I CAN'T  
HEAR IT!

THAT'S WHY  
EVERYONE'S  
EMOTIONS  
ARE RUNNING  
WILD!

I CAN'T  
HEAR  
MARIE'S  
MUSIC.











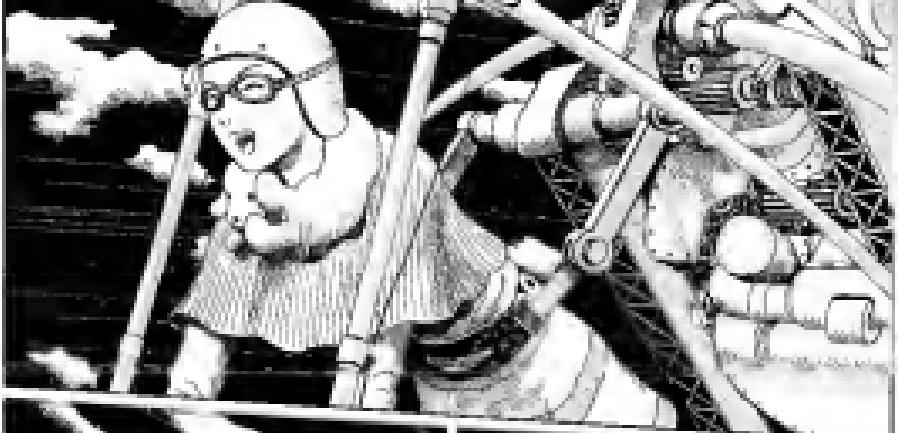


the left  
hand that  
opens doors



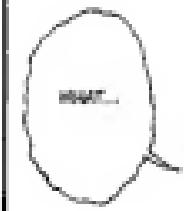
The  
FOREST  
AND THE  
THREE  
WISE MEN  
ARE HERE  
IN THE  
TOWN...!





TIME'S  
STANDING  
STILL...

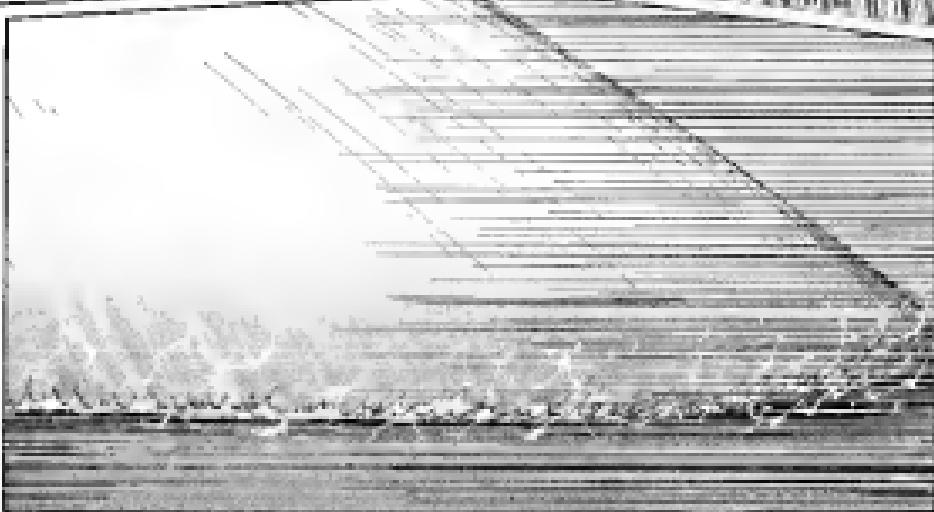








Your left hand can open the door.



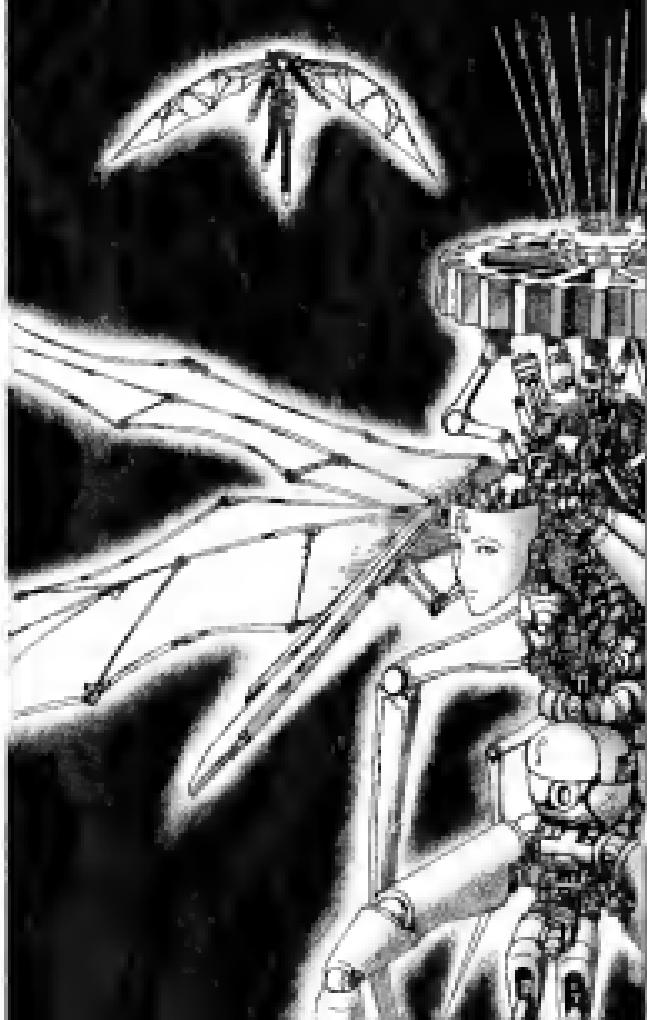






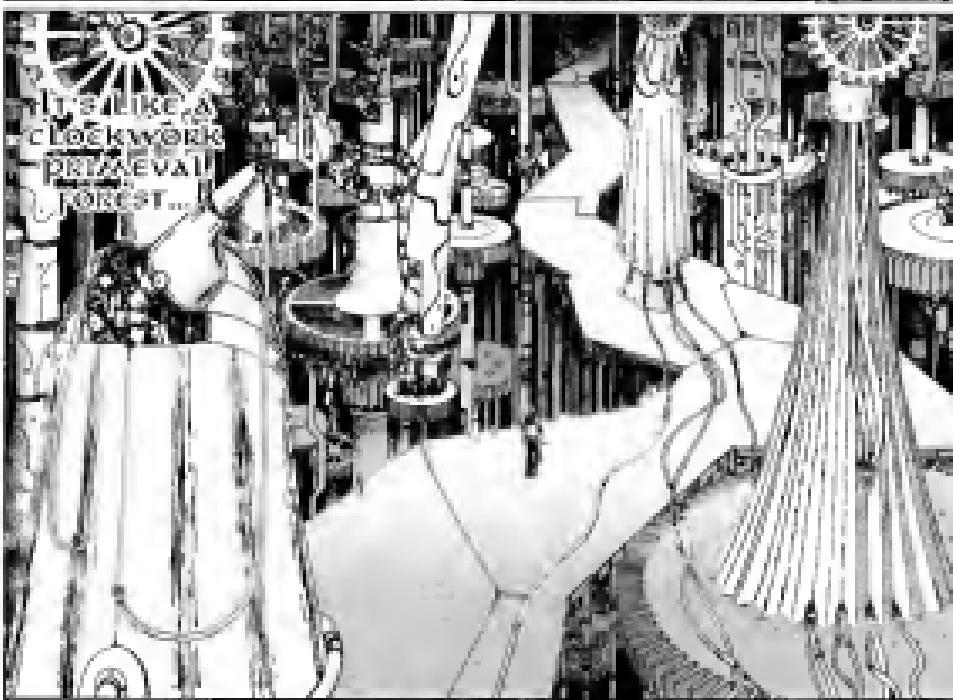
I'M  
FLYING...

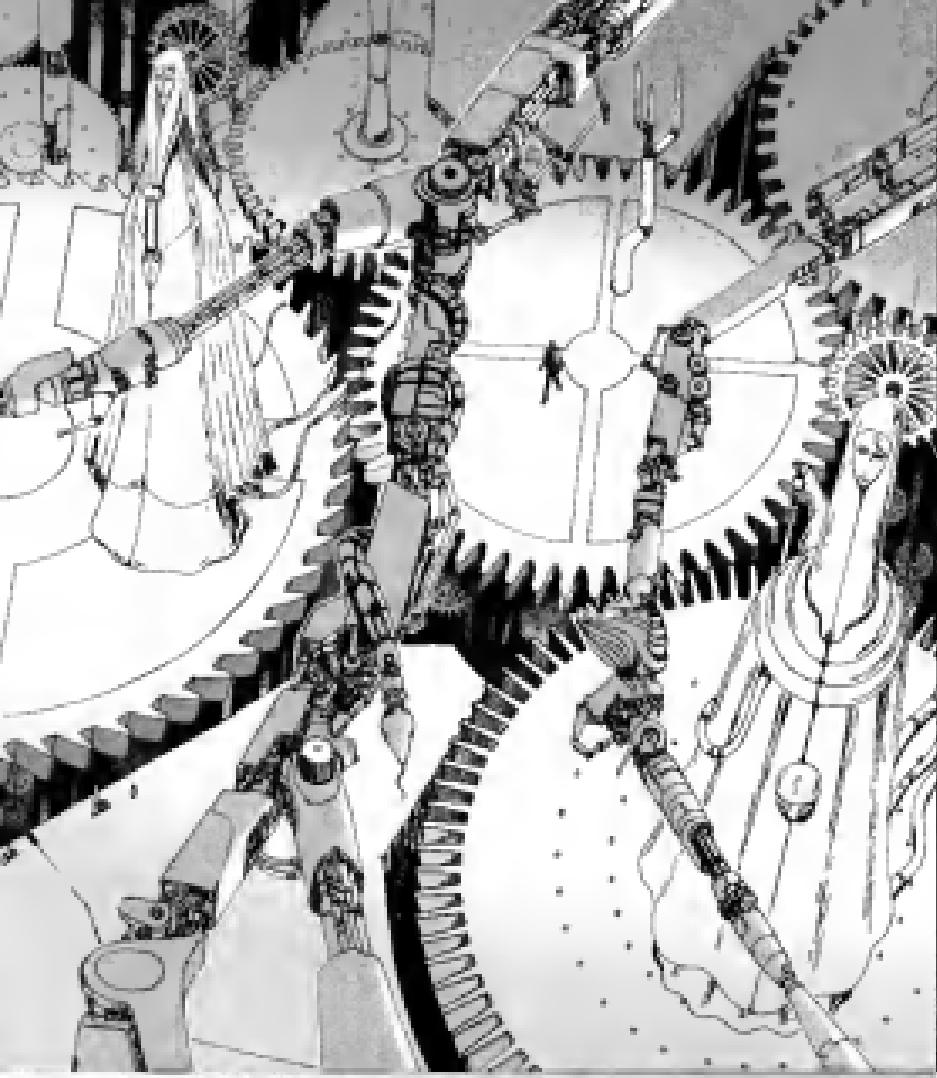
It's so  
deep...





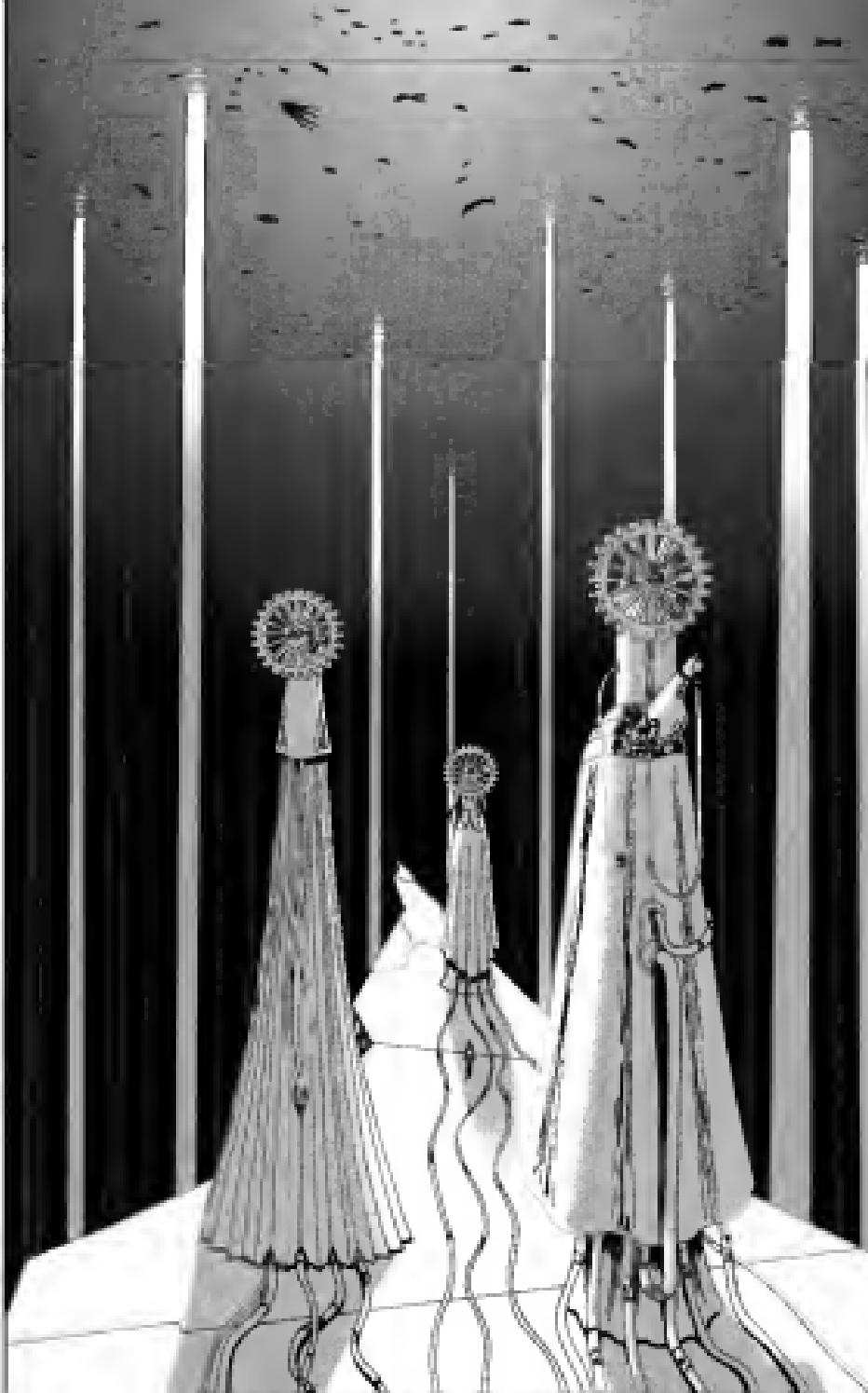






The  
MACHINES  
ARE ALL  
QUIET

IT'S SO  
QUIET...  
THERE'S  
NOT A  
SINGLE  
SOUND



There's  
WATER  
OVER YOUR  
BEDS.



This  
is far  
beyond  
human  
imagination...



It's  
filled  
with  
clock-  
work  
just like  
they  
have ALL  
stopped  
running

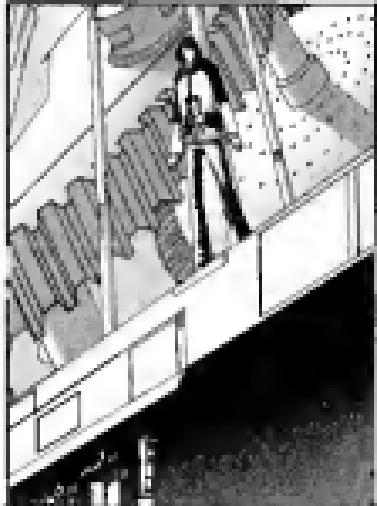


It's the  
work  
of God.





Clouds!





A surreal black and white illustration. In the upper right, a woman's face is partially visible, looking down at a scene. She has long, wavy hair and a serene expression. Below her, a dense forest of stylized trees with rounded canopies stretches across the middle ground. In the lower left foreground, a small figure, possibly a child, is seen from behind, looking towards the woman. The background is filled with wispy, billowing clouds that resemble both clouds and distant figures. The overall mood is dreamlike and contemplative.

ARE WE  
INSIDE  
MARIO?



We went  
down so  
deep...

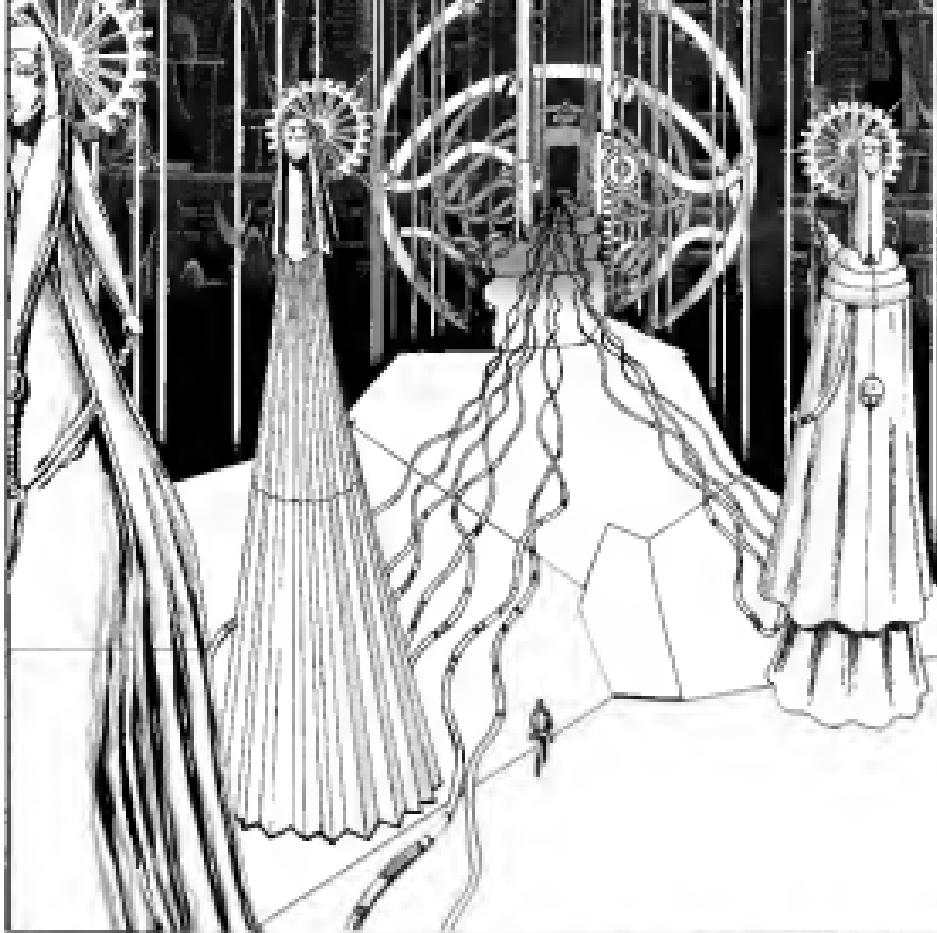


But the  
forest was  
CONNECTED  
TO MARIET

CHAPTER 13

MARIE'S  
MUSIC BOX

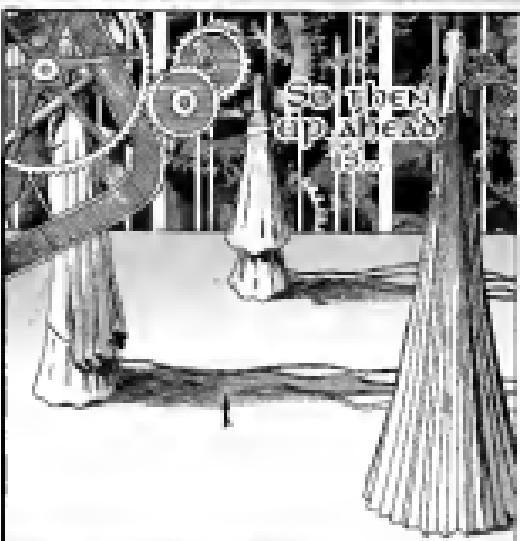
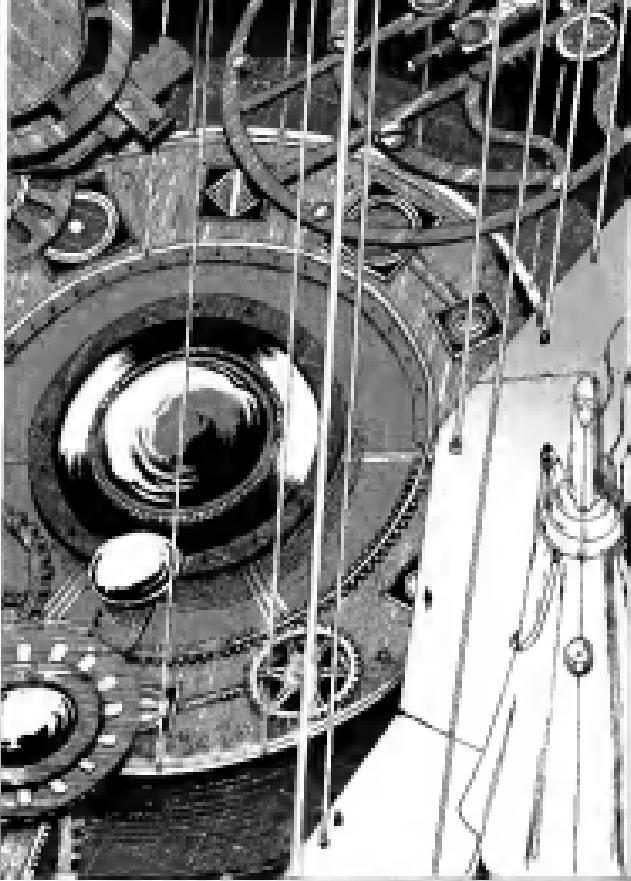




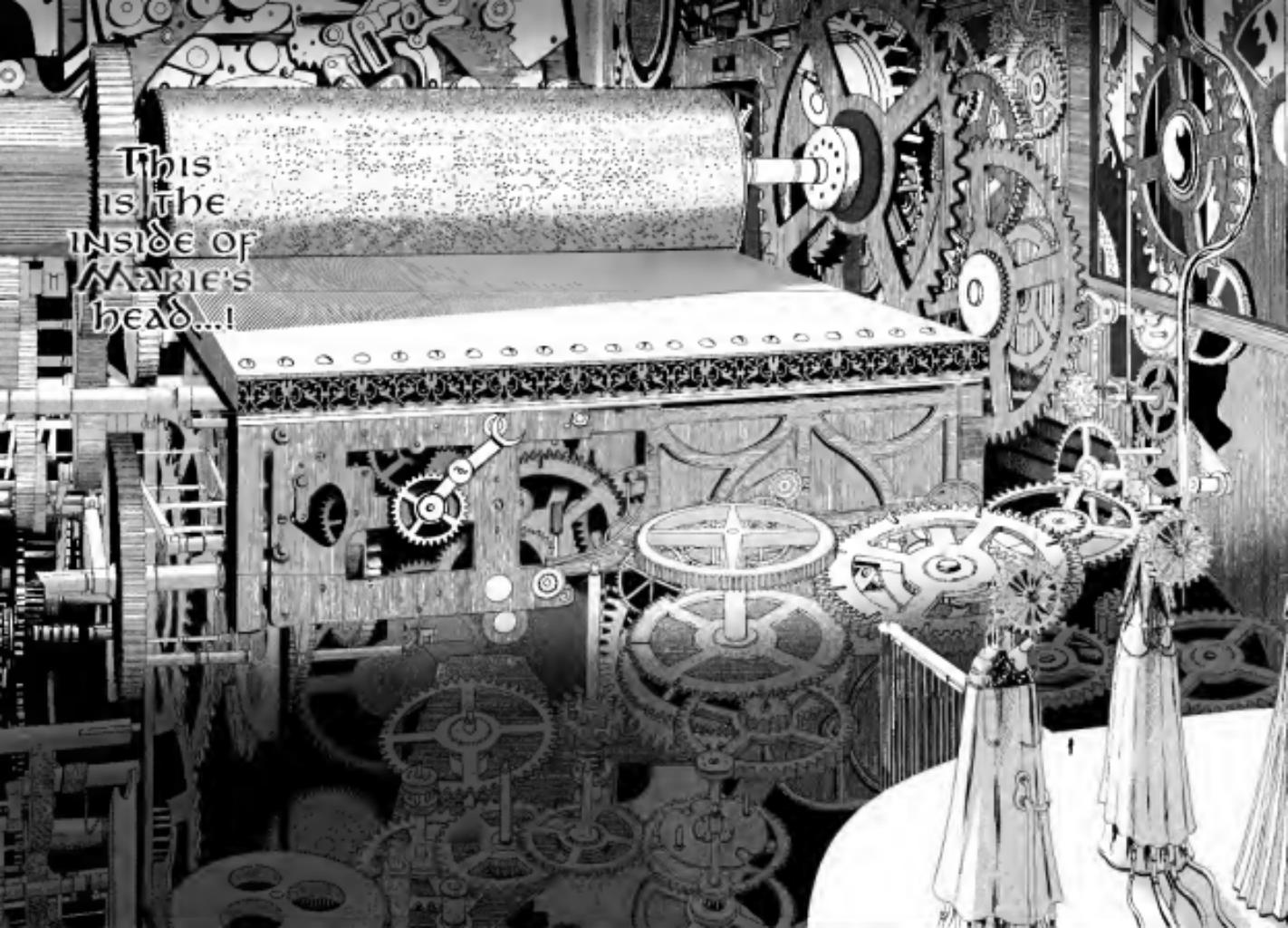
How far  
have I  
walked  
following  
the Three  
Wise  
Men?



A GIANT  
LENS...  
THIS  
MUST BE  
MARIE'S  
EYE



This  
is the  
INSIDE OF  
MARIE'S  
head...!

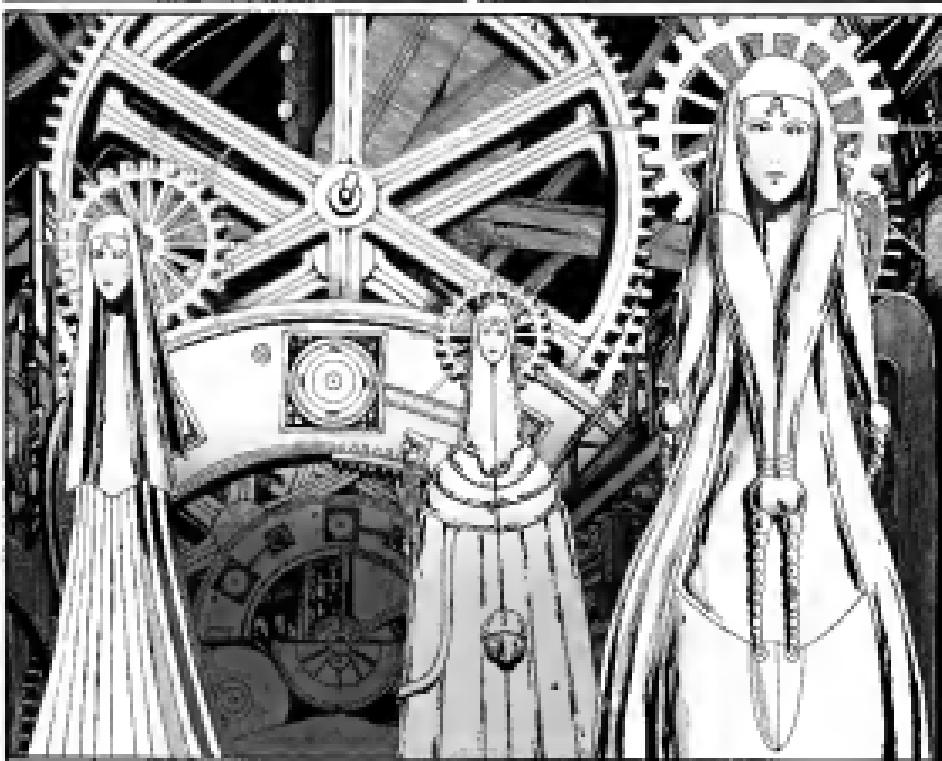
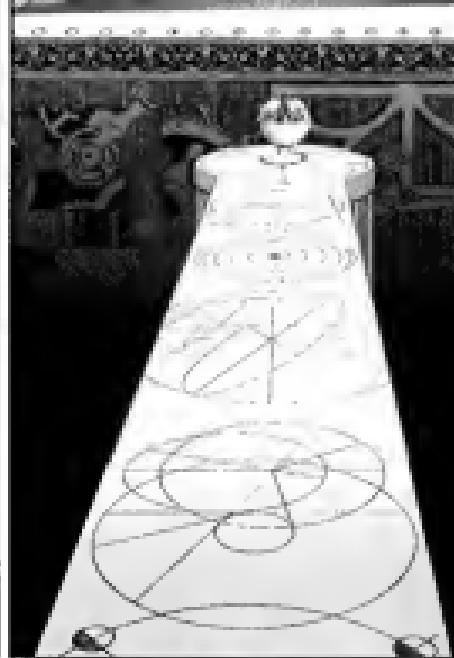
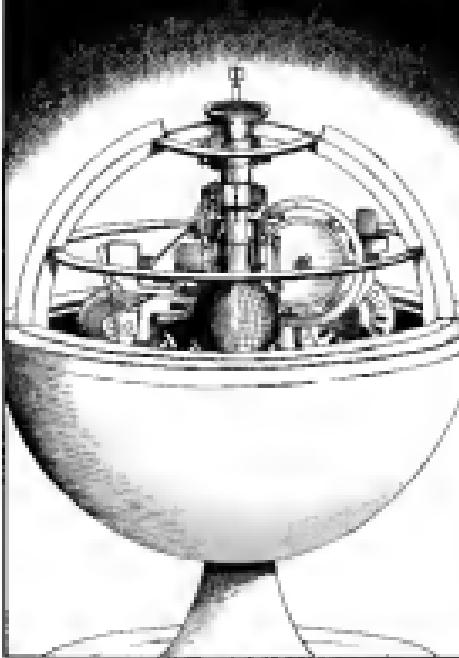


IS  
TRUE

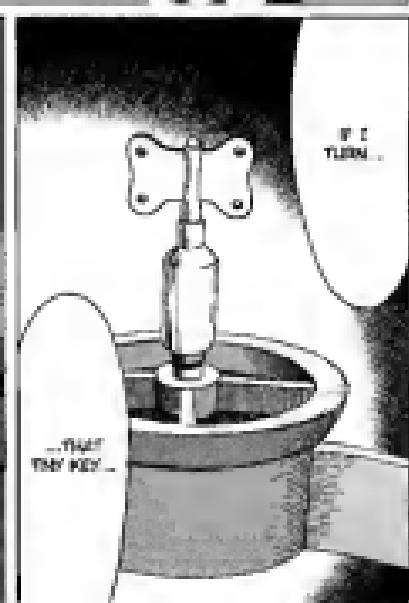
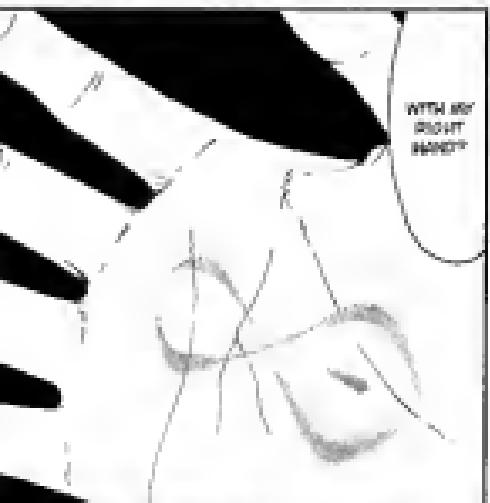
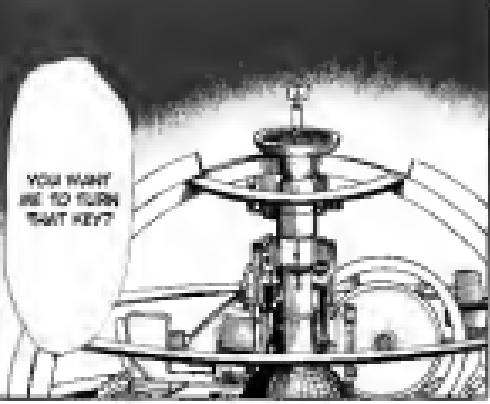
...A  
MUSIC  
BOX?

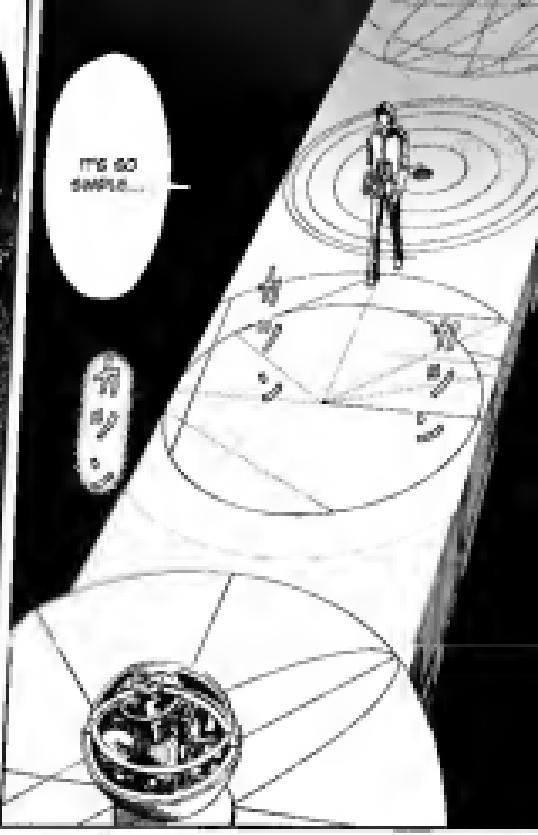
0





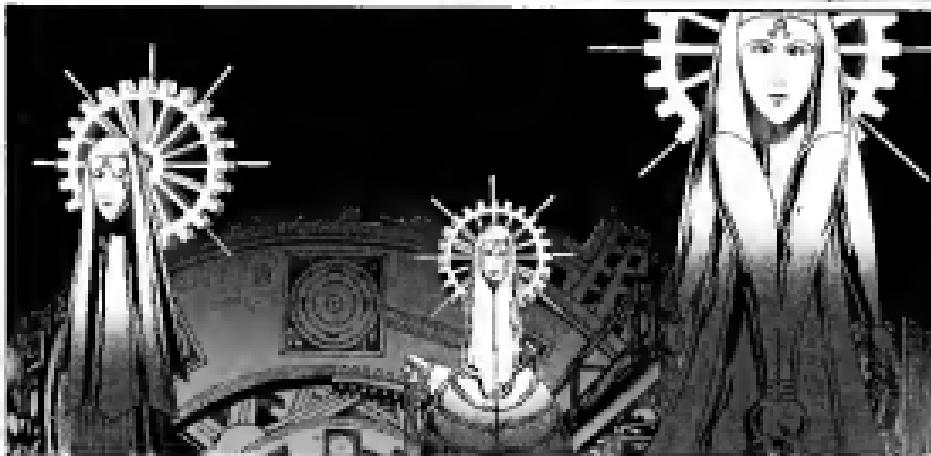
Your right hand can move time.







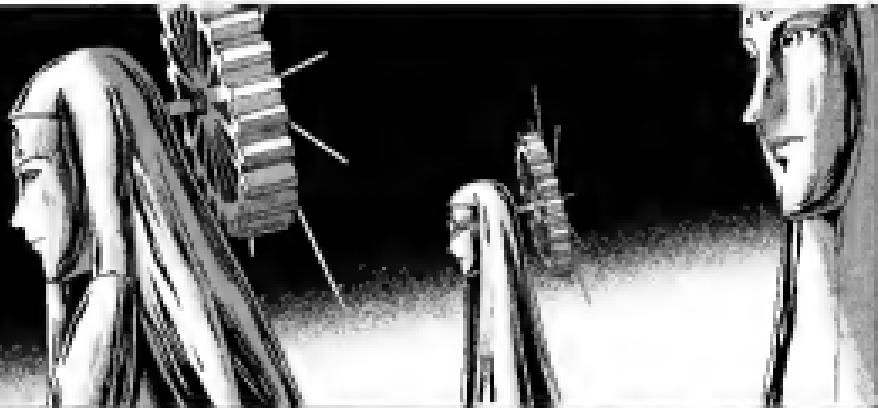
Because you built Marie... Humans built Marie...



Humans created the idea of god"... Gods exist because humans exist.



In order for gods to exist, there must be someone to give them form and acknowledge them.



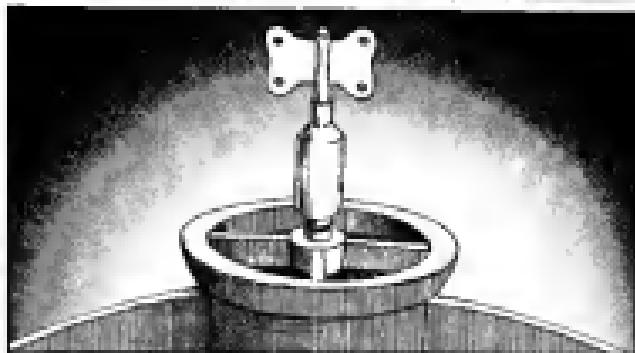
And here the question must be asked, whether or not these people and for their gods confirmed existence.



The confirmation comes once every 50 years.



This time it is you, Kai of First... It is all up to you.



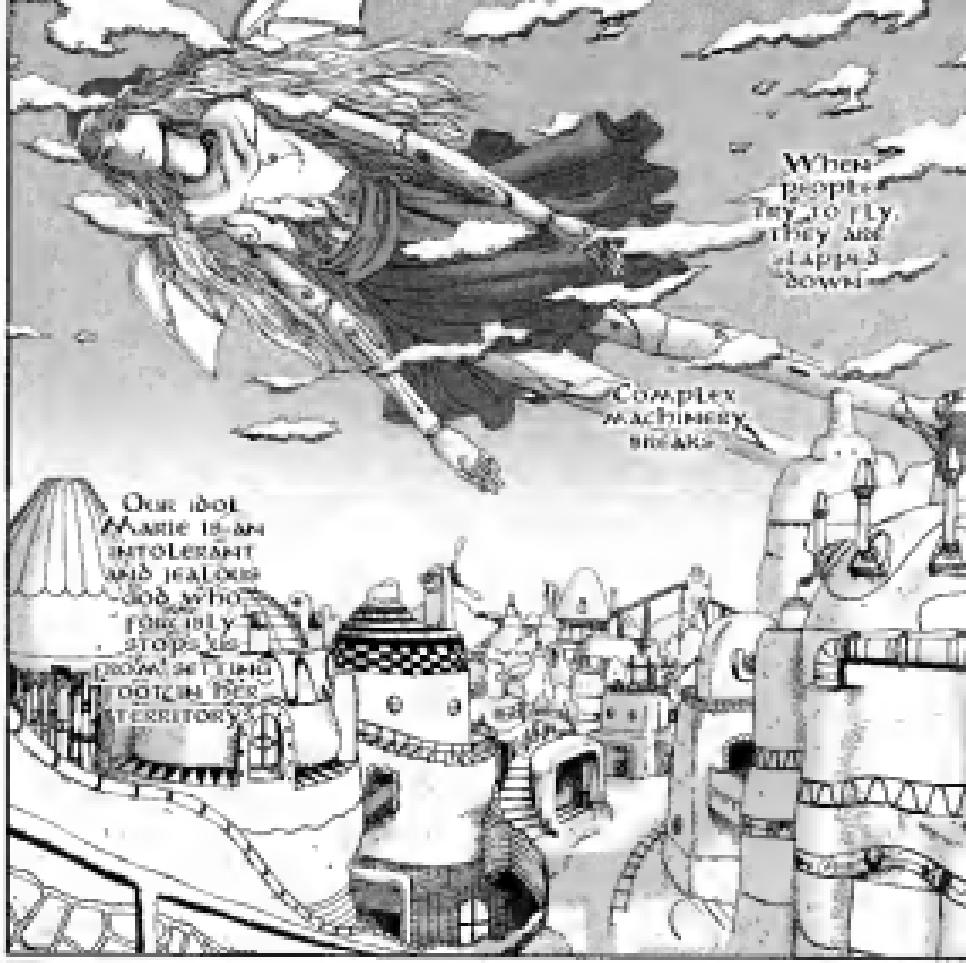


MARIE IS  
REPRESENTED  
BY...



**ANNUAL  
STATE OF  
NEW YORK  
AND CANADA.**





I WANT  
TO KNOW  
IF MY  
feelings  
HAVE BEEN  
MANIPU-  
LATED.

And  
more than  
anything...

What does  
your past  
mean?  
Manipulated  
your feelings  
now?

I SAW  
HER AS A  
WOMAN  
AND EVEN  
had sexual  
feelings  
FOR HER.

I fell  
IN LOVE  
WITH HER.



I  
DON'T  
TURN  
IT.

BUT



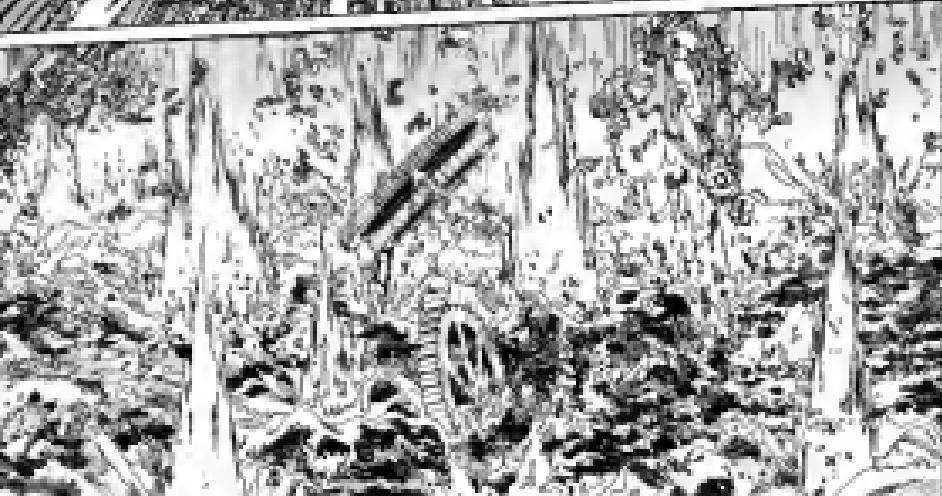
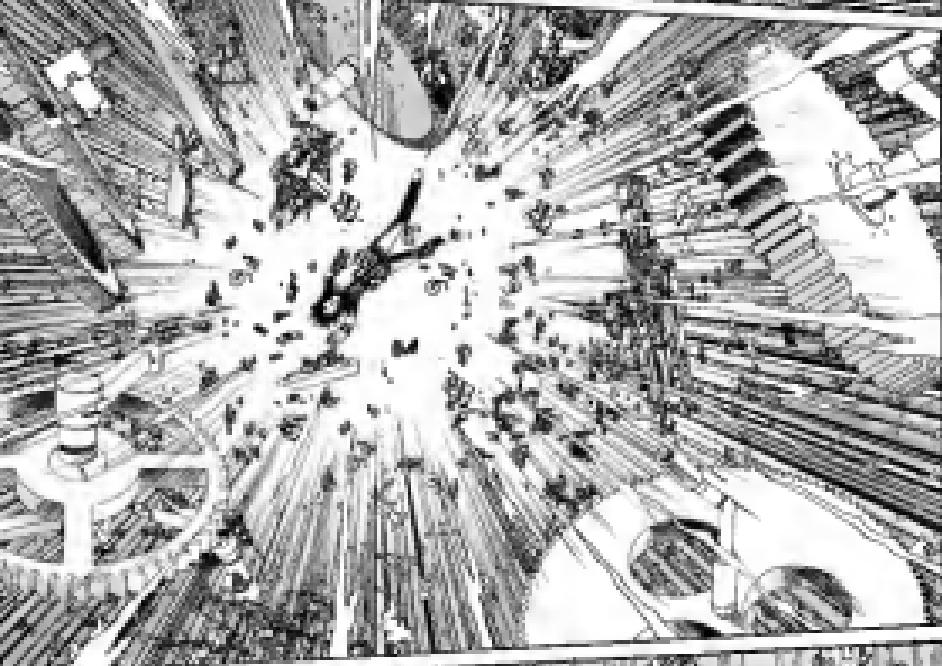
I BELIEVE IN  
HUMANITY AND  
WISH FOR  
PROGRESS.

I DON'T  
NEED YOUR  
MUSIC













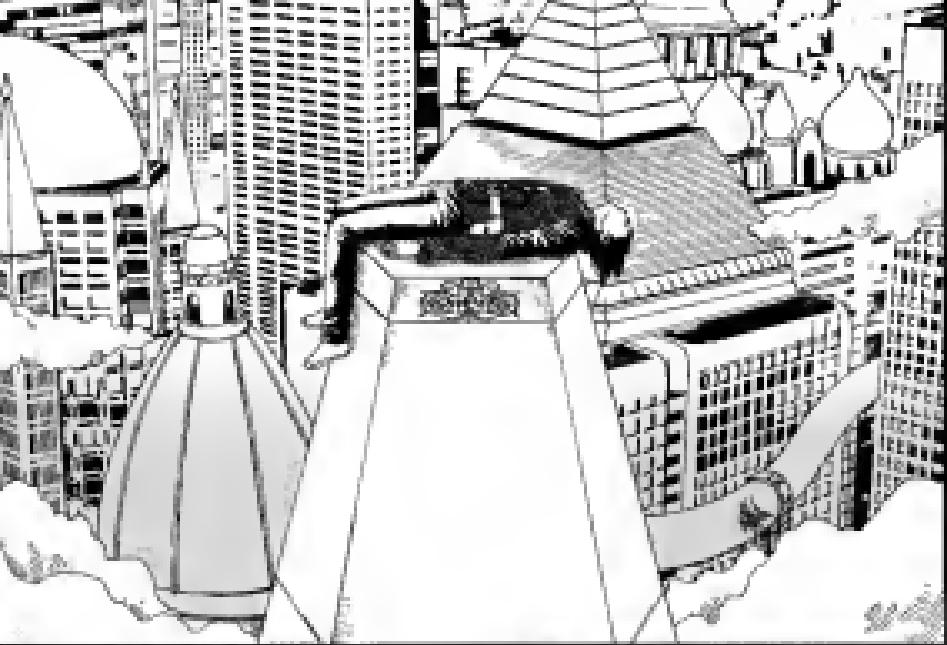
That...



...is the  
ANCIENT  
CIVILIZA-  
TION  
drowned  
by god...



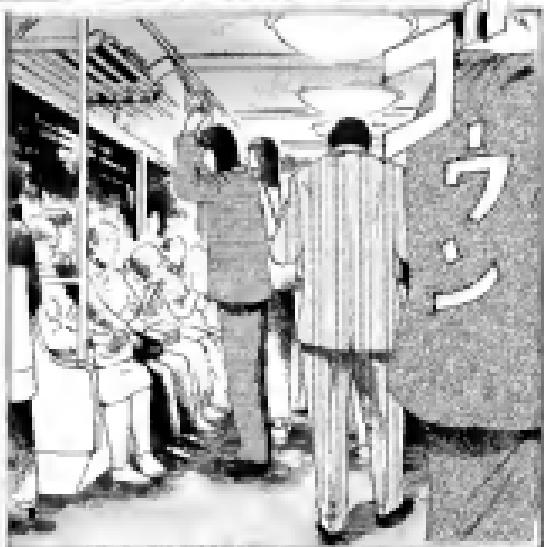




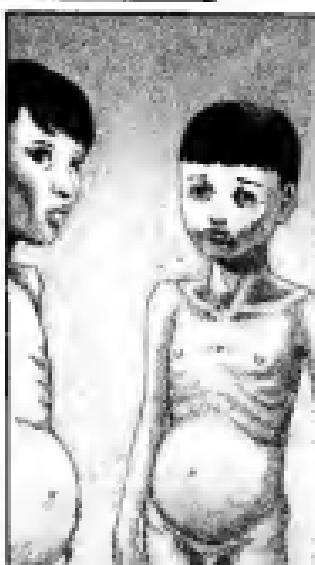
CHAPTER 14  
mechanism  
of the  
WORLD





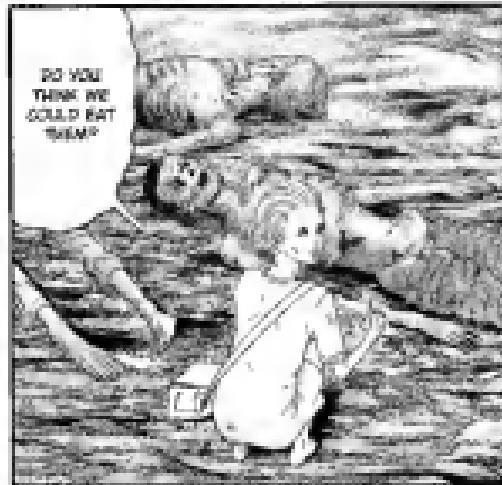
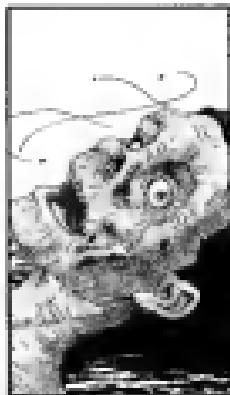


















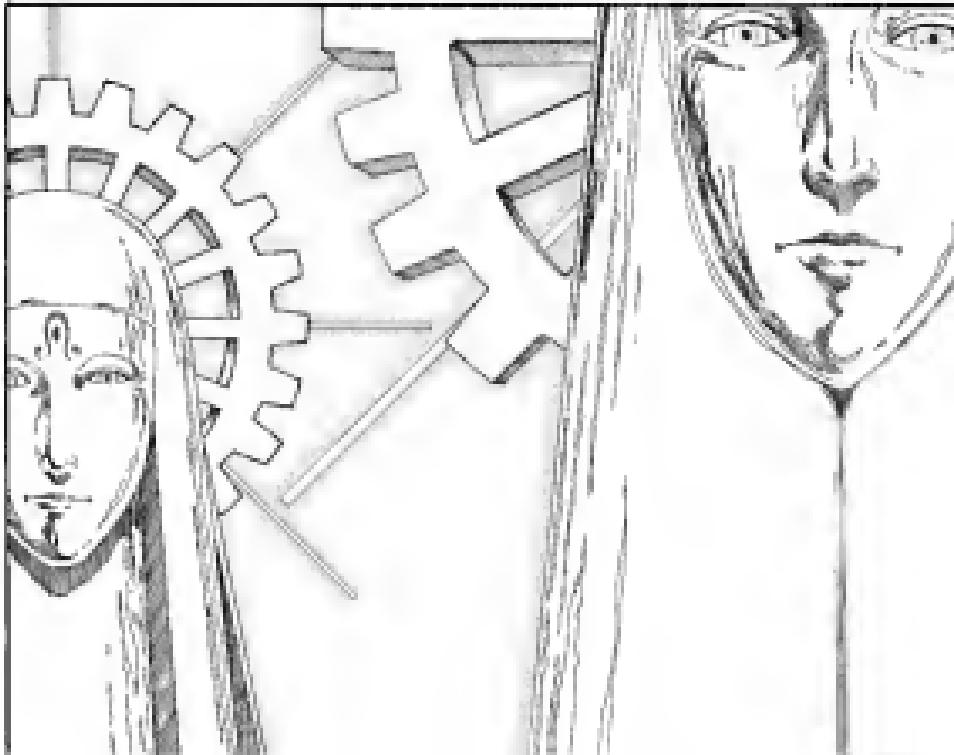


WHERE 3 BOYS WITH RIFLES OPENED FIRE ON THEIR CLASSMATES KILLING 7 AND PLACING 15 MORE...

THE MILITARY ORGANIZATION ZONE PROCLAIMED TO BE BEHIND AN INDETERMINATE TERRITORIAL ATTACHED A SHOPPING MALL WHICHENDED WITH DOZENS DEAD FROM THE RESULTING FIRE...

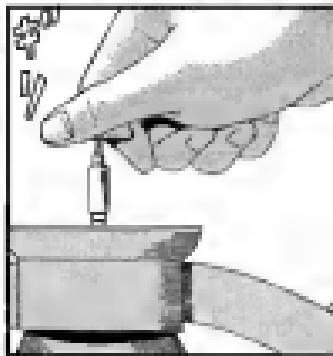
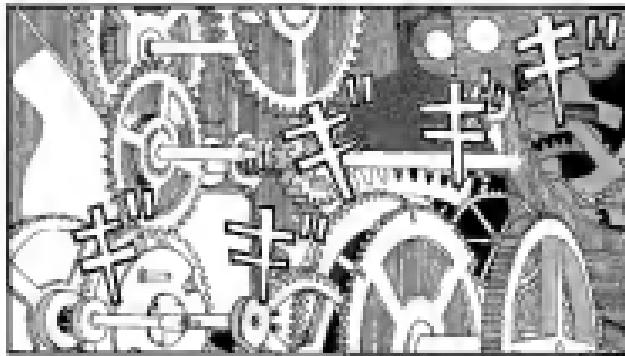
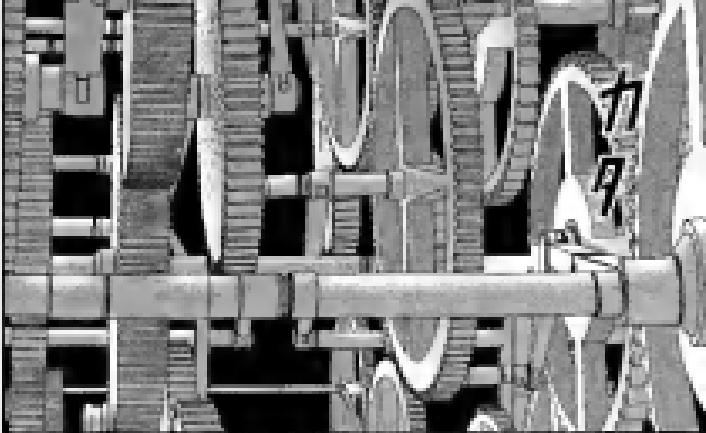
EARLY THIS MORNING THE DISMANTLED BODY OF A 2-MONTH-OLD BABY WAS FOUND IN THE WOODS NEAR JO...







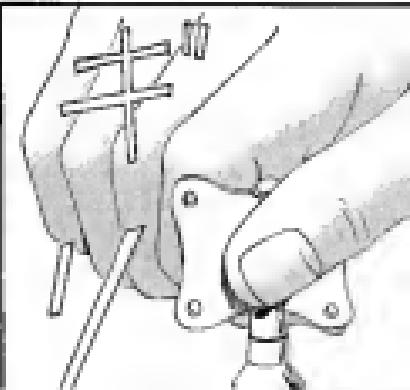
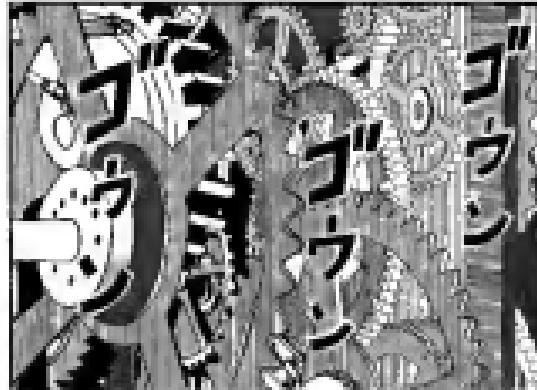
I WANT TO  
GO BACK  
TO THE  
WORKSHOP  
WHERE ALL  
MY FRIENDS  
ARE...



...where  
nothing  
happens

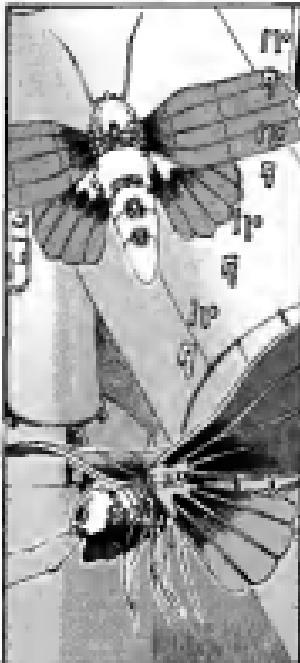


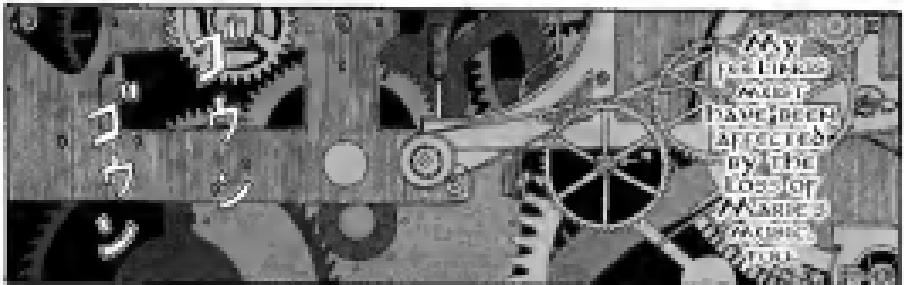
Back  
to that  
peace-  
ful  
world...

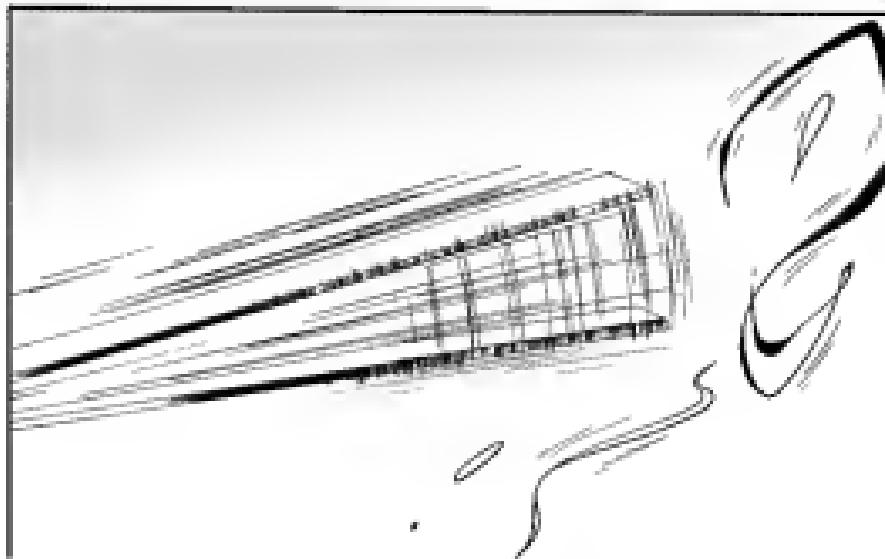
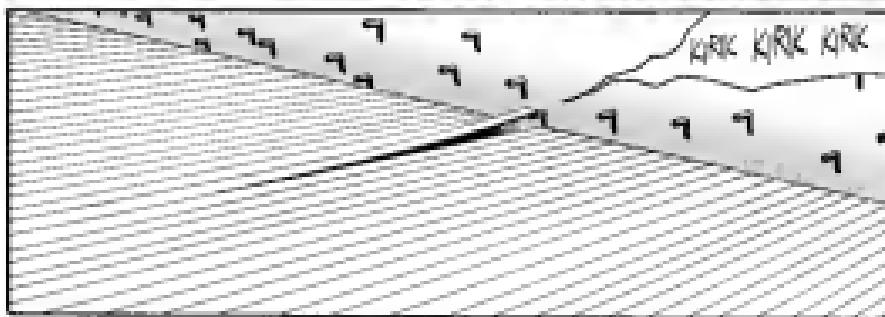
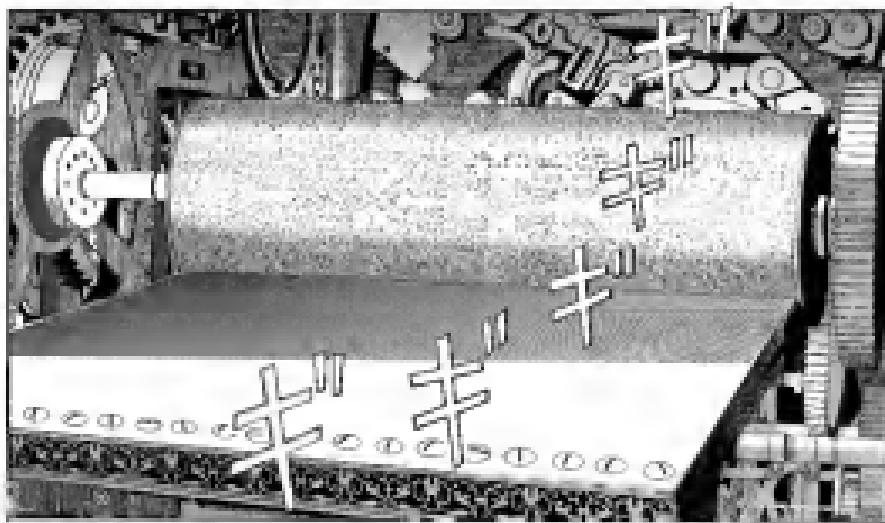


This is the  
first (and  
last) drawing  
I'm ever going  
to do.  
It's a  
Maurice  
Ravel's  
PROLOGUE.  
It's about the  
awful art  
all over.

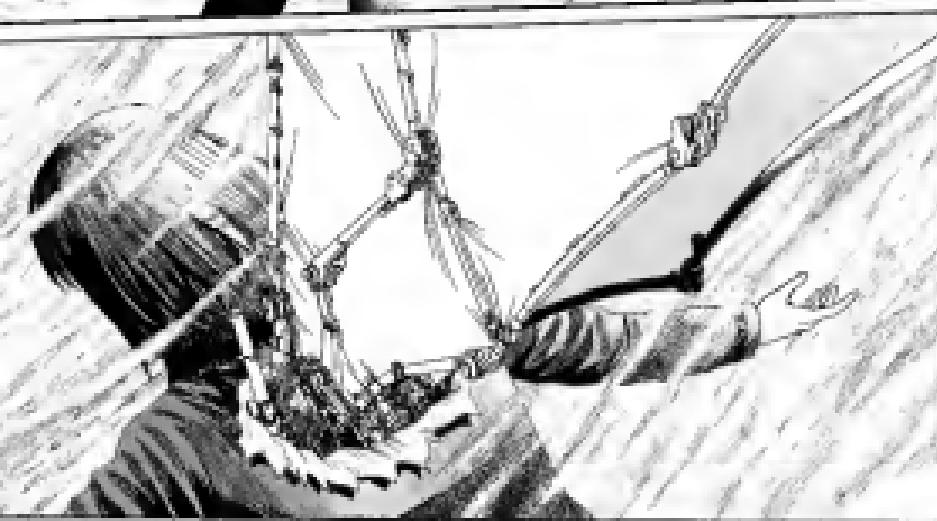
What  
we're  
going to  
watch now  
Comics  
today is  
more than  
enough.  
But if







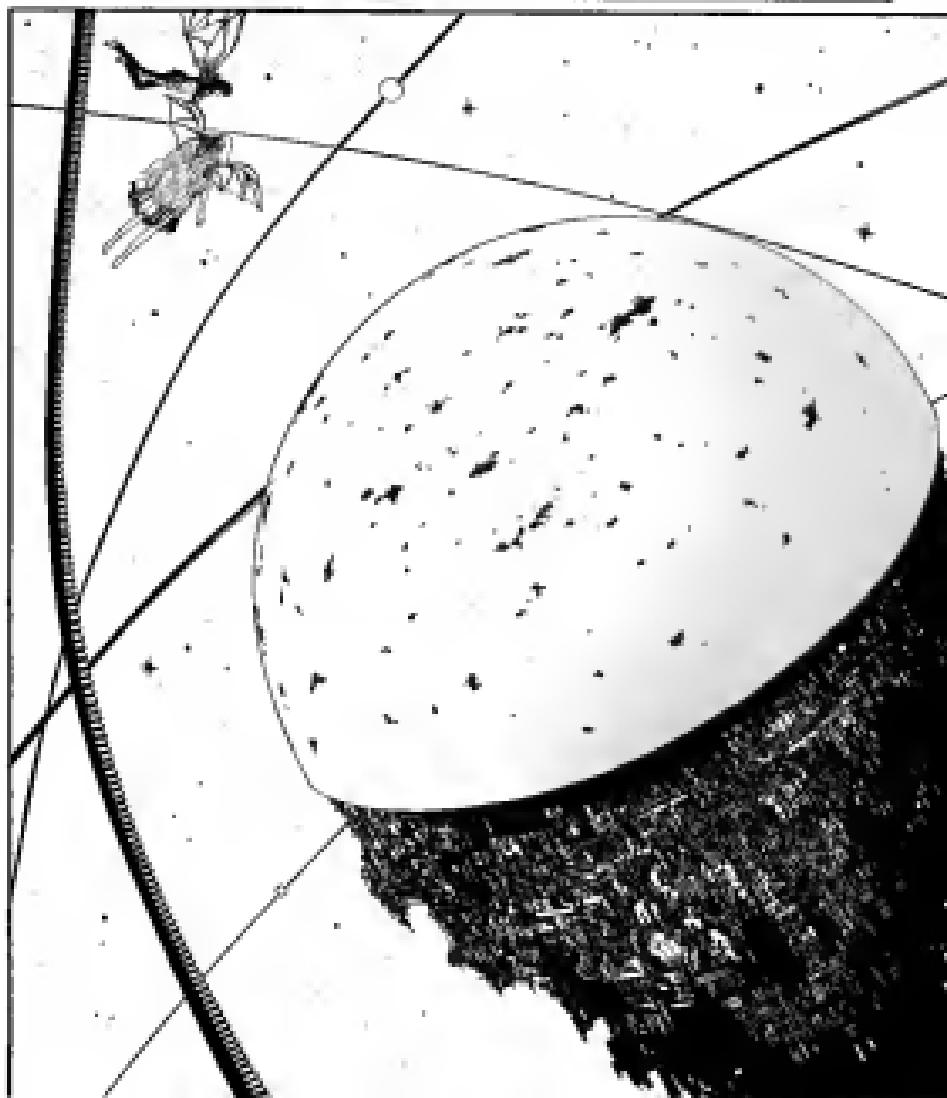


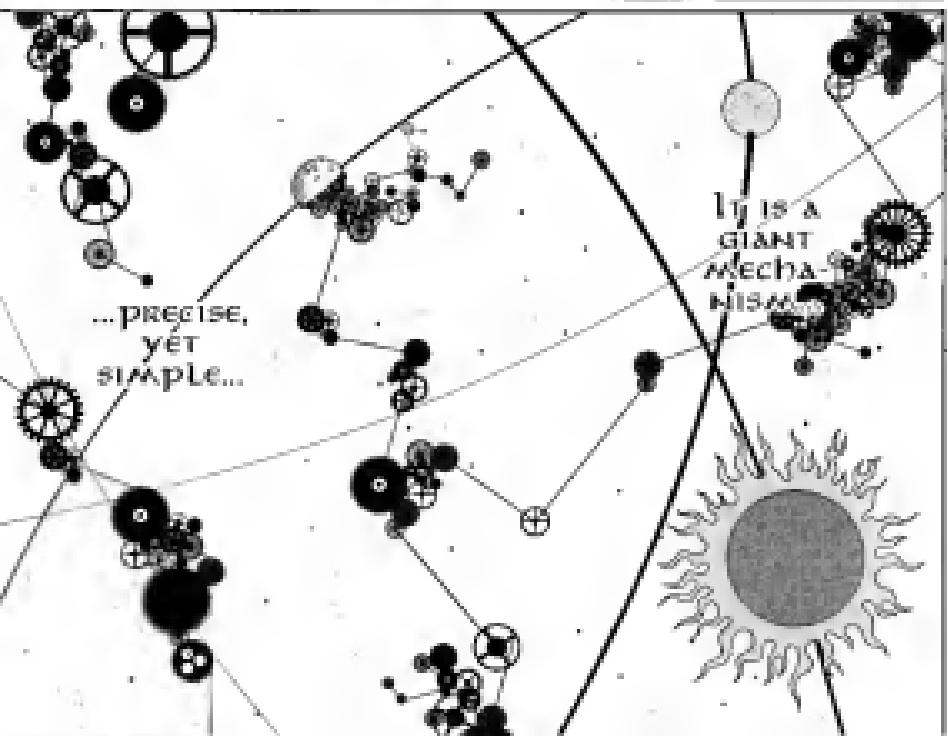
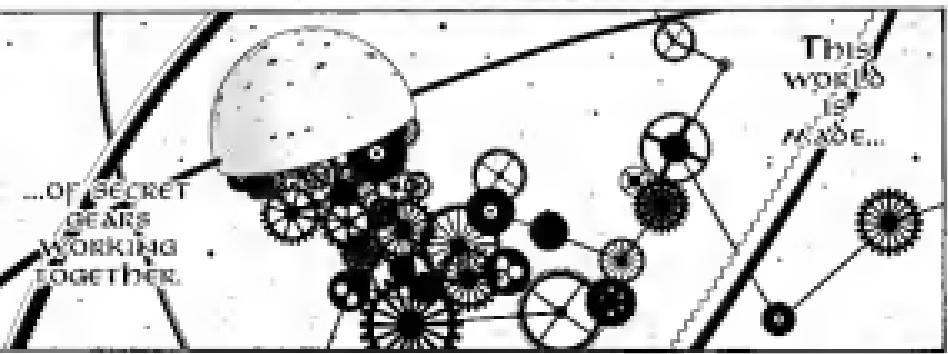


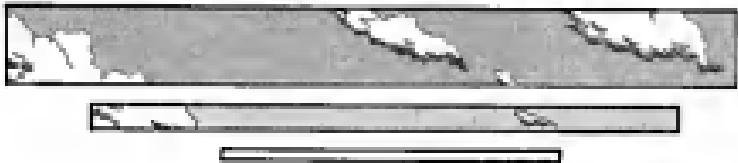
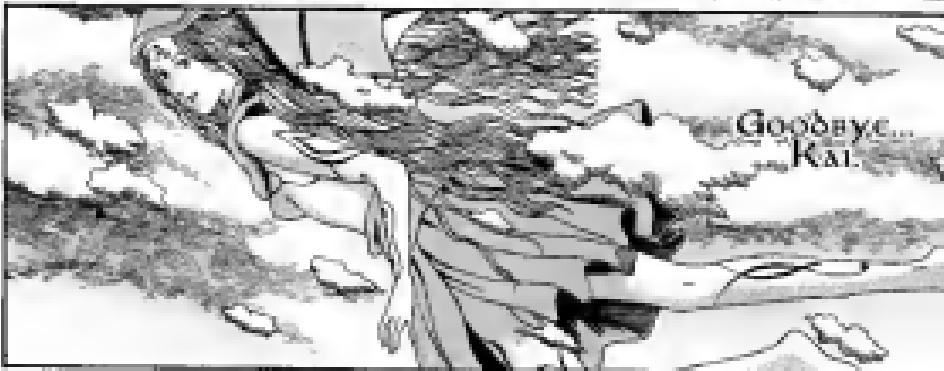




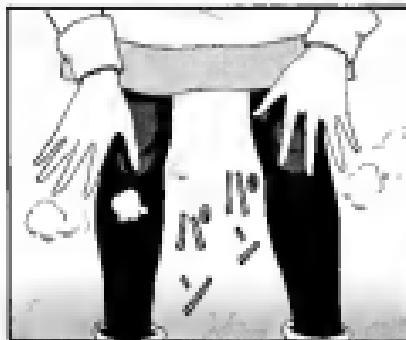
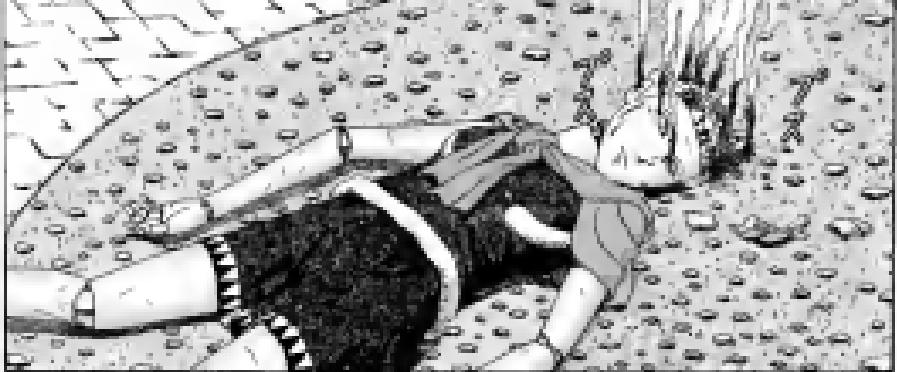










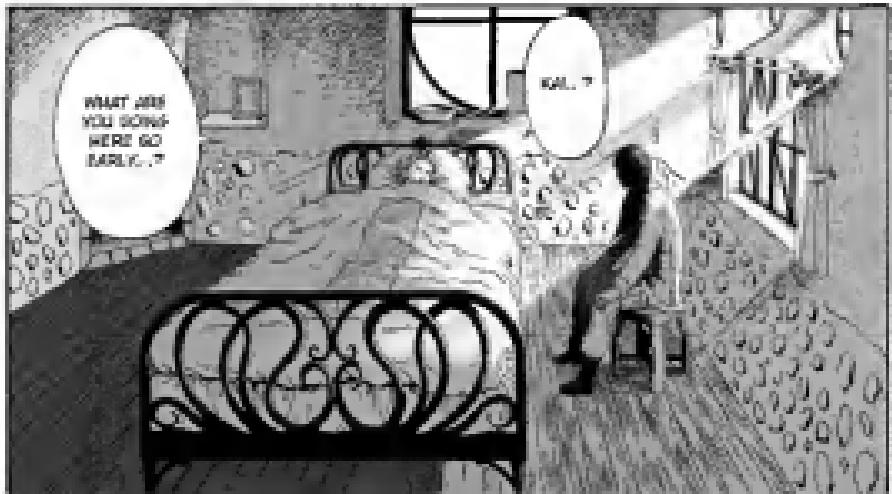
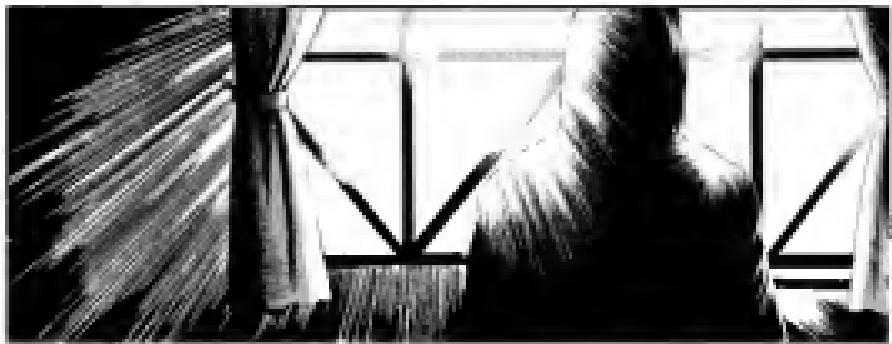
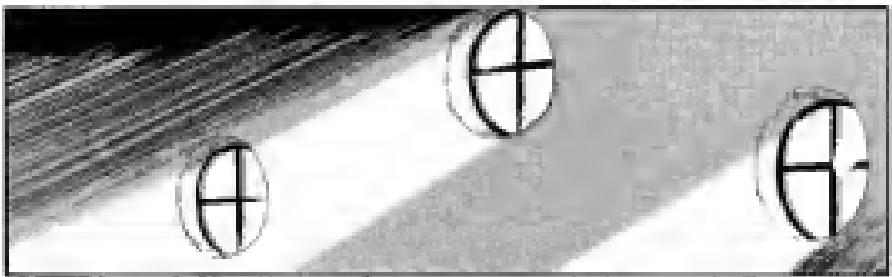


AND SO  
I COMPLETED  
MY DUTY AS  
PART OF GOD...

chapter 18

the morning  
had  
disappeared





YOU'LL  
HEAR  
ME OUT,  
WON'T  
YOU?

I WANT TO  
TELL YOU  
EVERYTHING.



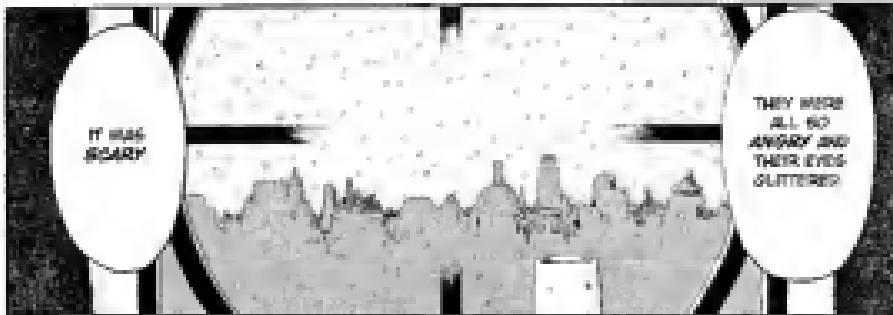
He tells me how  
in exchange for  
Matty's tender  
care, there was  
a low-level  
technology  
and a never  
cross.

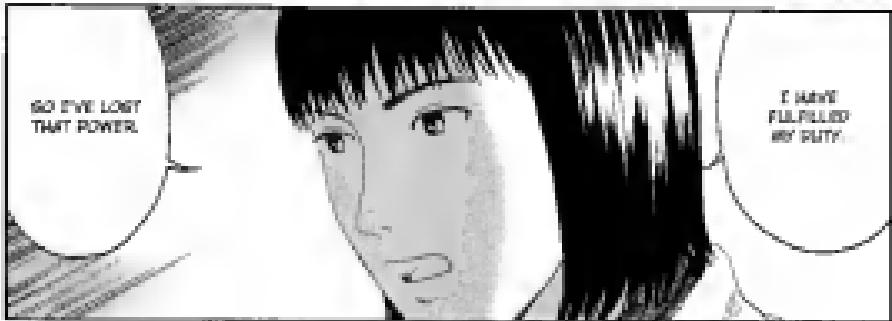
He told me  
about how  
he's gone to  
the forest  
and met the  
Three Wise  
Monkeys in  
winter.

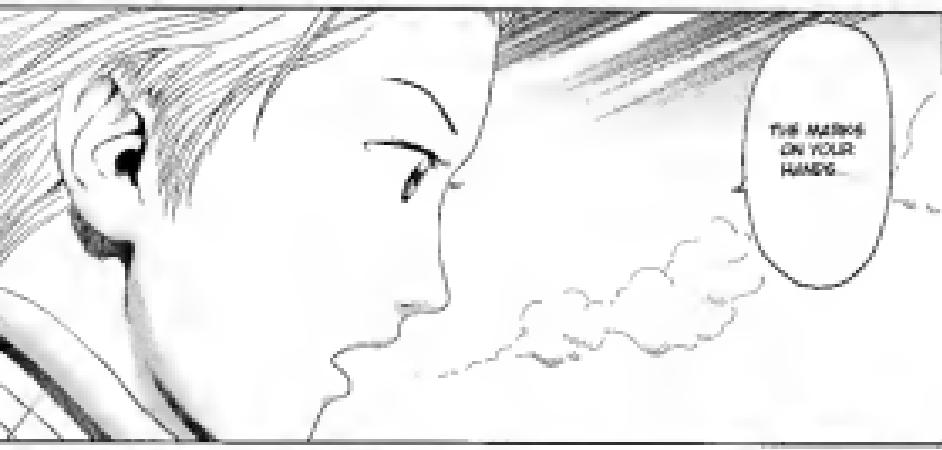
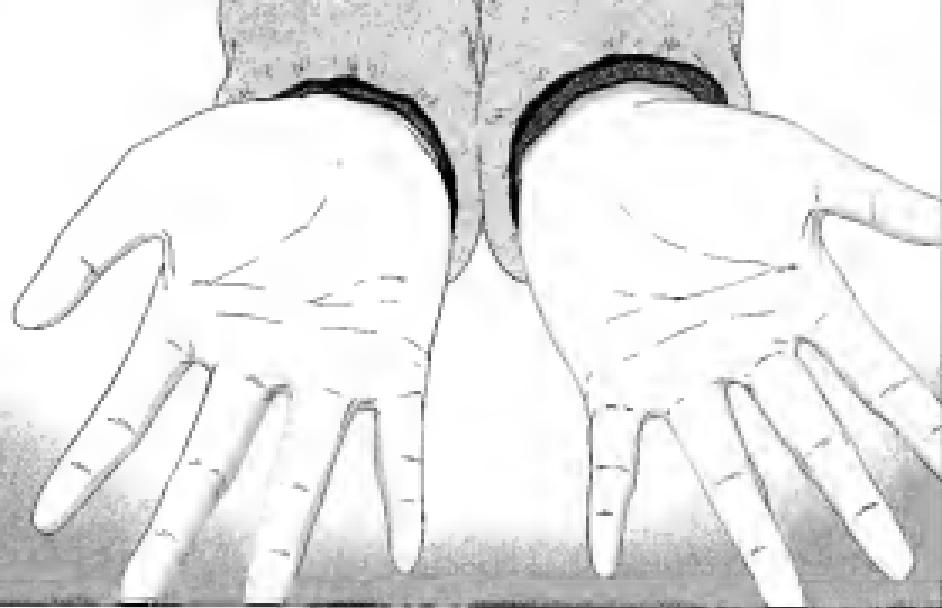
and how  
just today  
he'd seen  
the mouse  
house in  
Matty's  
back...













TODAY I'M  
LEAVING  
FOR TAD.



I'VE  
MADE UP  
MY MIND.

I'M GOING  
TO BECOME  
A PRIEST.





Y-YOU SHOULD TALK  
IT OVER WITH  
EVERYONE FIRST...  
J-JUST WAIT.

HMM,  
THIS IS TOO  
SUDDEN...

D-DON'T  
WORRY  
ABOUT  
THIS.

WHY DOES  
IT HAVE TO  
BE TODAY??



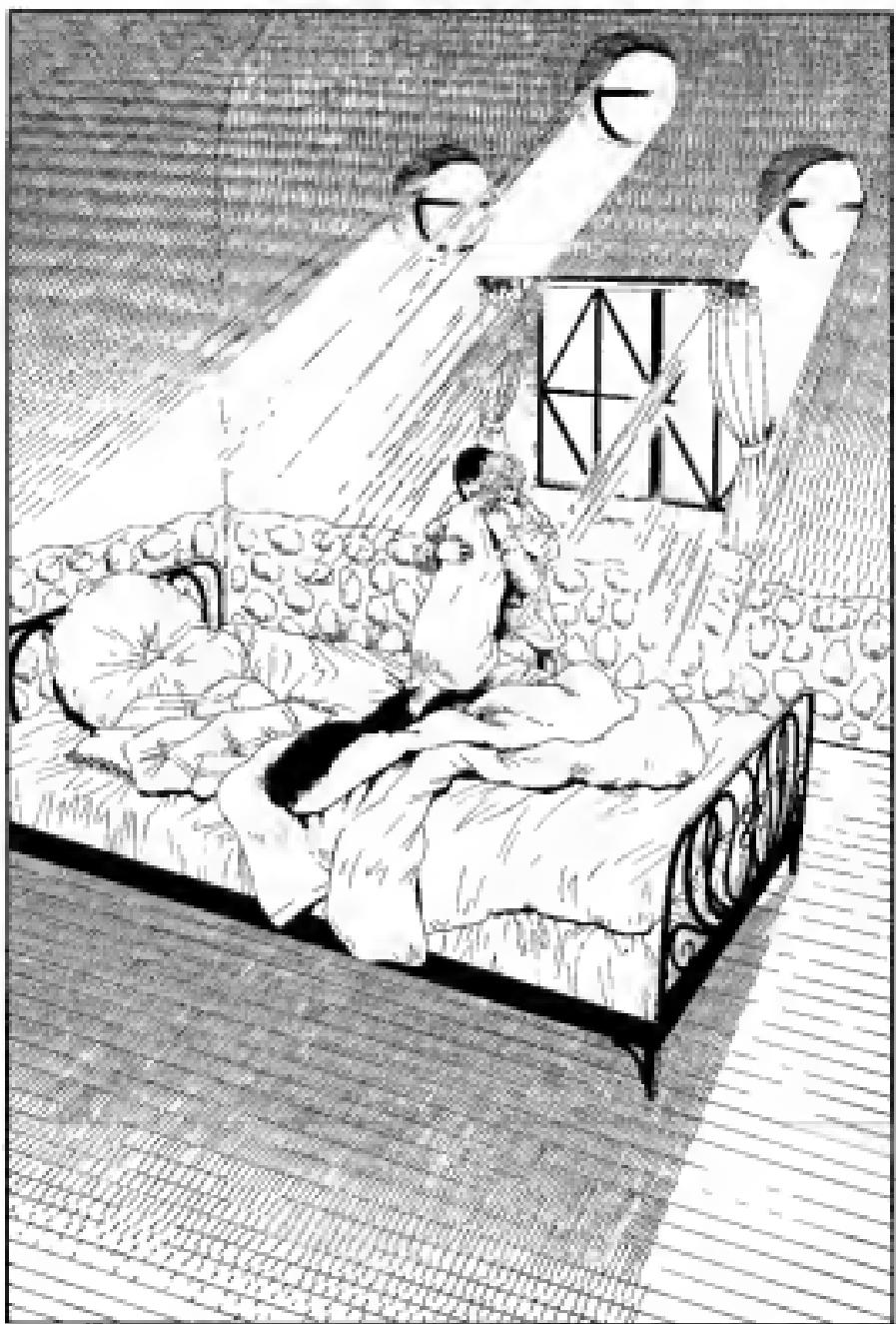
I LIKE  
EVERYONE  
TOO MUCH.

IF I SEE THE  
OTHERS, I  
WON'T BE ABLE  
TO LEAVE.

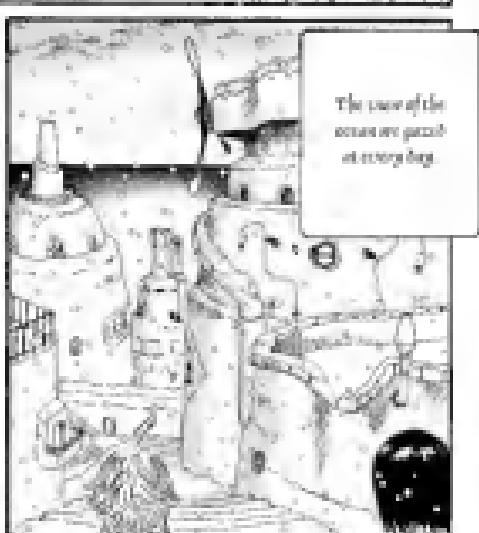
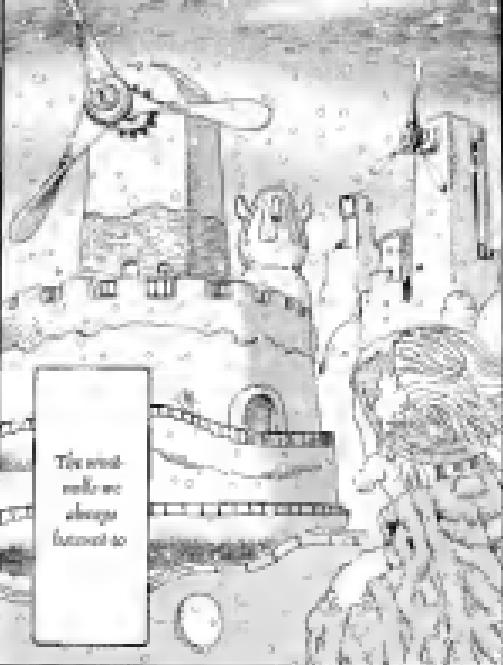
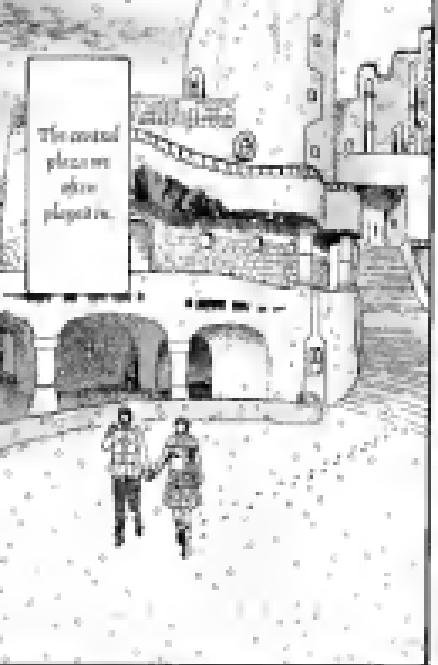




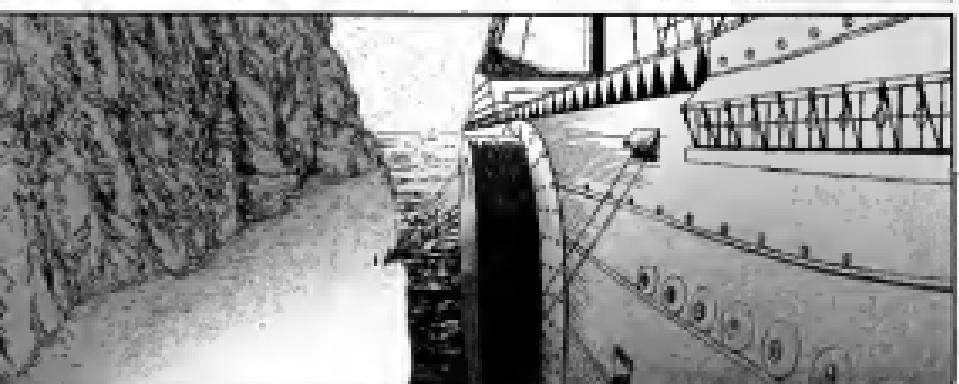


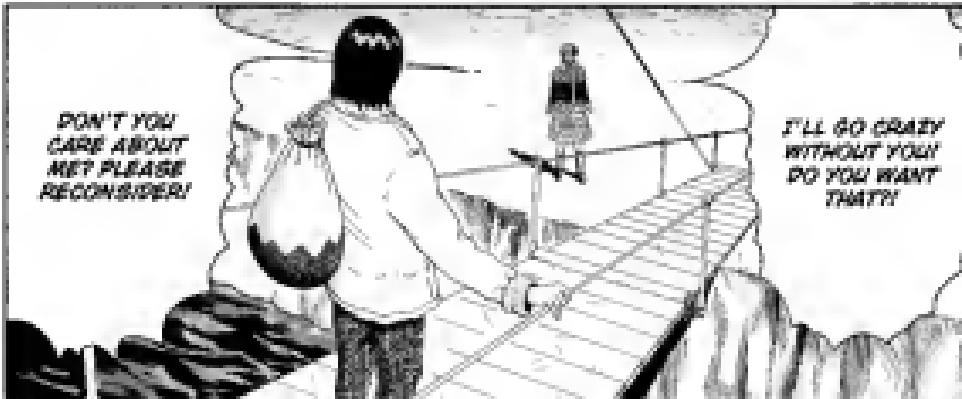
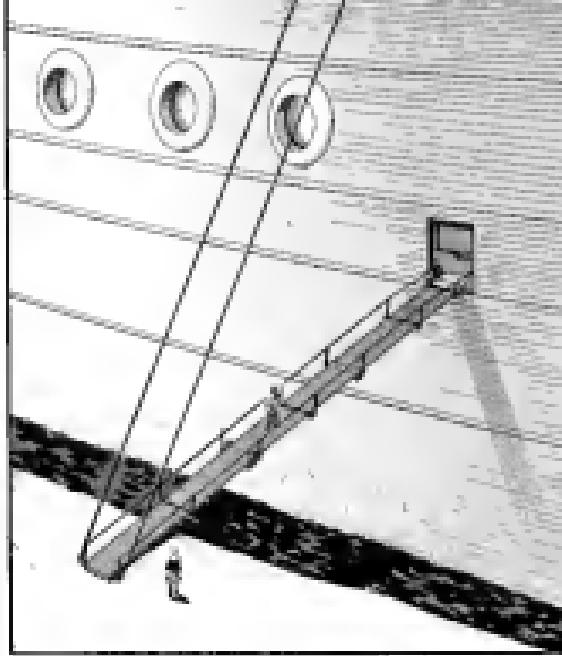


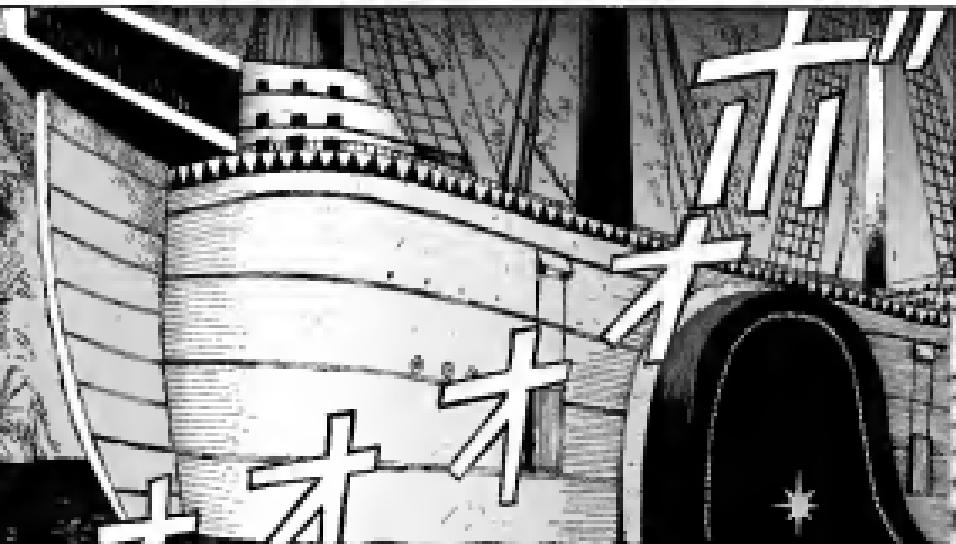
















It was an  
afternoon...  
I couldn't  
believe it  
was really  
forever.

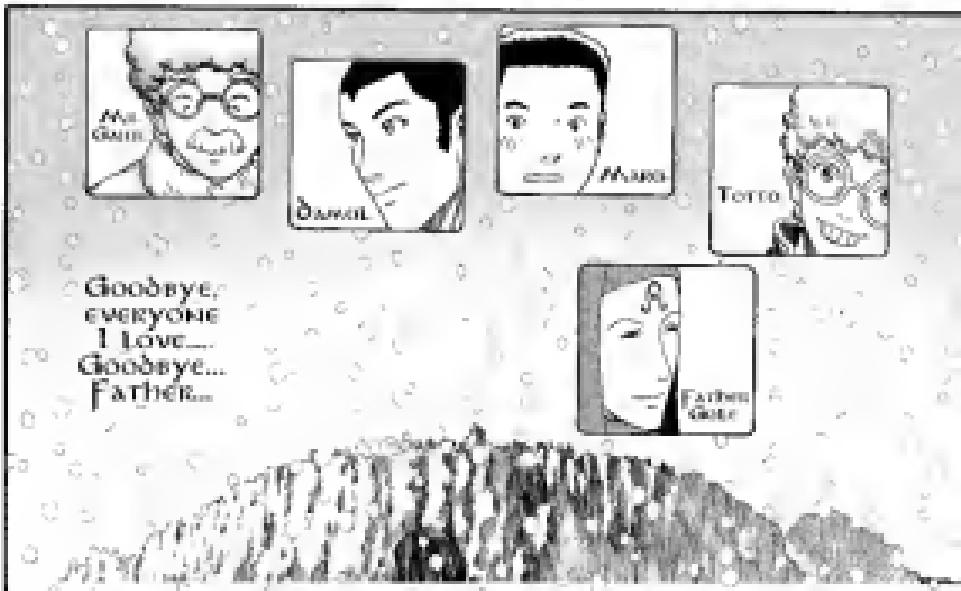
He left on the  
fleeting of  
the morning,  
the sun  
falling with  
palest rays



PLEASE,  
I WANT  
TO WAKE  
UP NOW!

I MUST BE  
DREAMING.

THIS  
CAN'T BE  
TRUE!

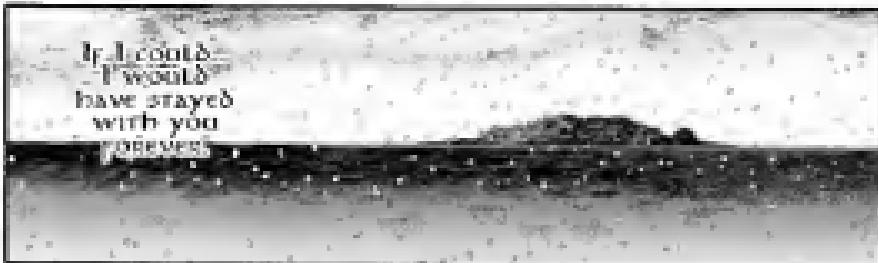




I lied  
when  
I said I  
would  
become  
a priest  
in Tab.



Fondave  
me,  
Pipi.



If I could  
I would  
have stayed  
with you  
forever.



But that  
was all  
I could  
say.



Oh, the  
end is  
here...

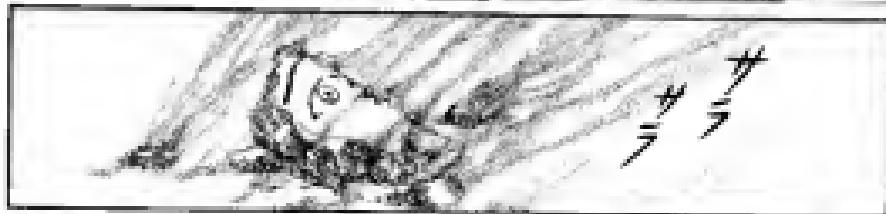
I used to  
know  
what  
I was

When I  
left  
Paris  
I  
knew  
nothing  
about  
anything  
that had



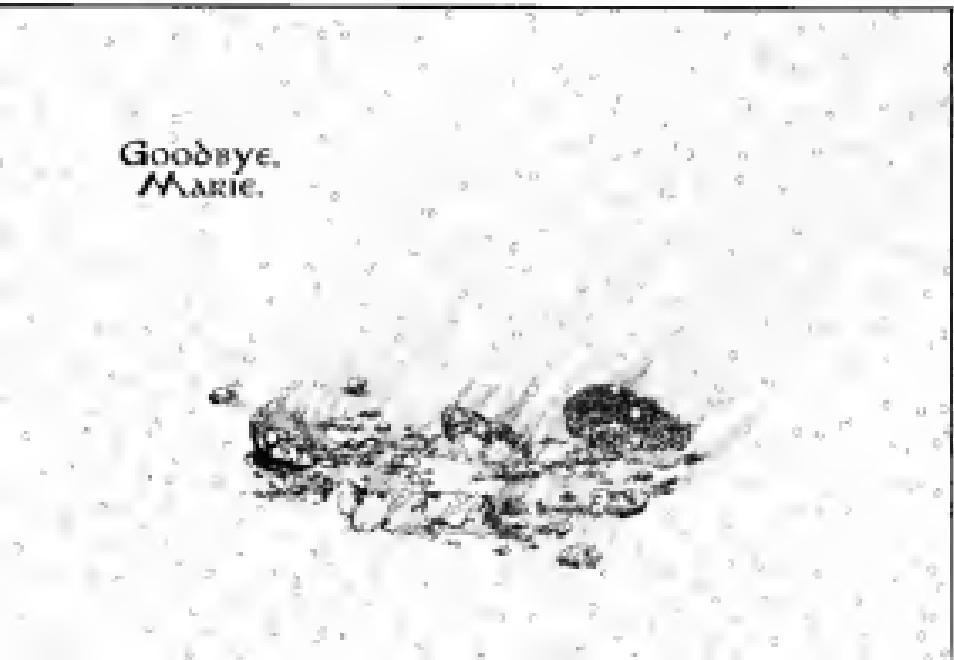
I CAN'T  
EVEN  
SEE HER  
NOW

Now that  
I've fulfilled  
my duty,  
my love for  
Adam has  
disappeared.



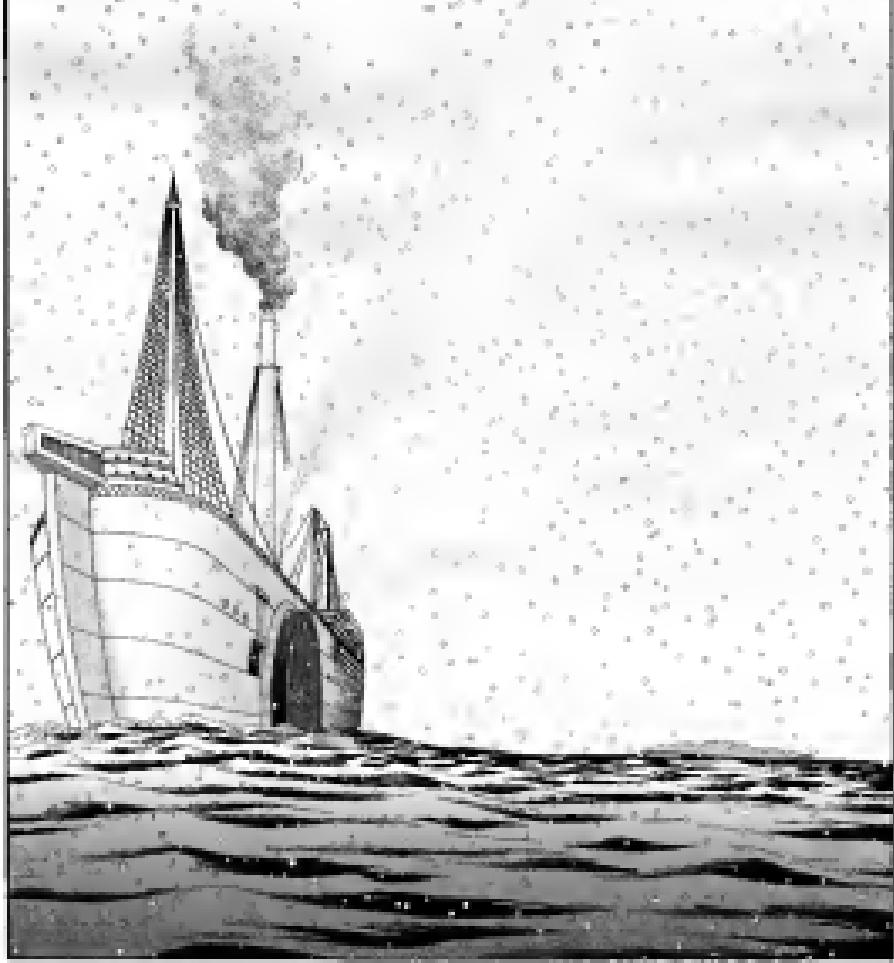


Goodbye.  
Marie.



Goodbye...  
Pippi,

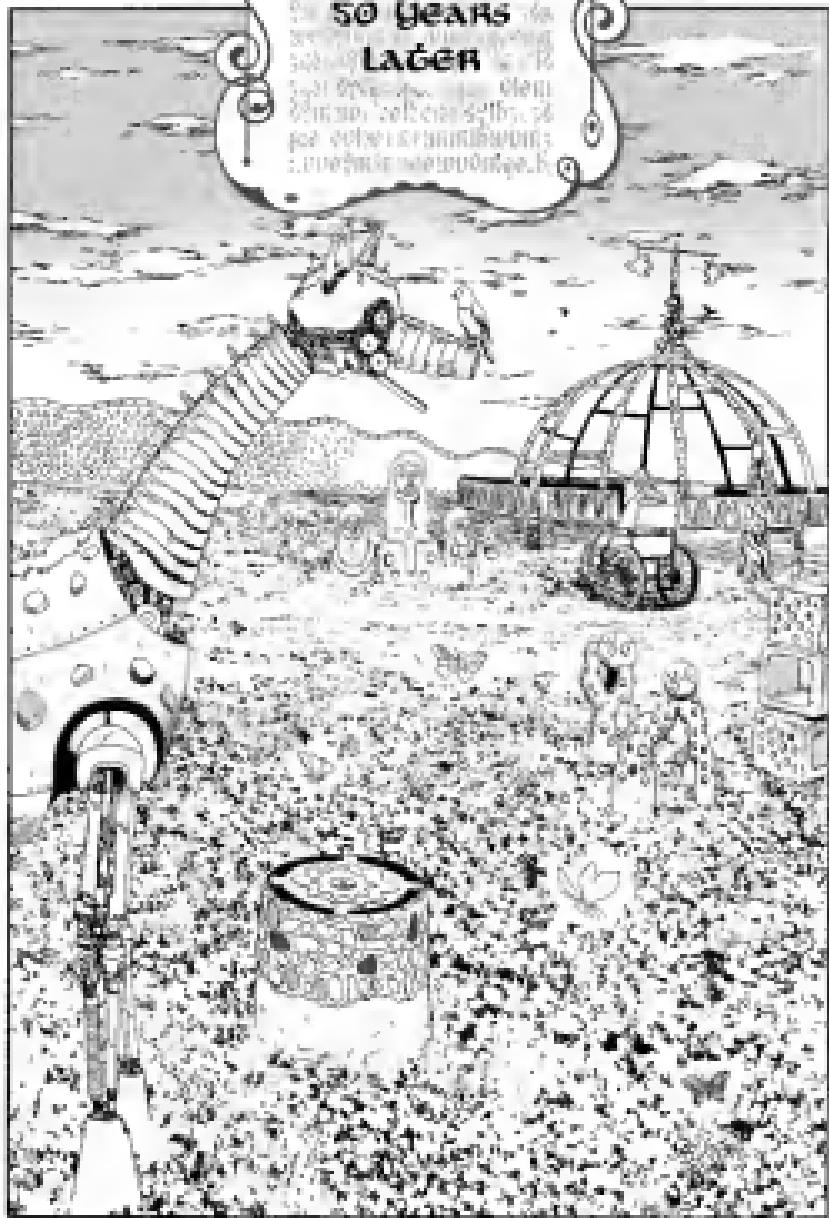
Goodbye...  
my friends  
at the  
workshop.

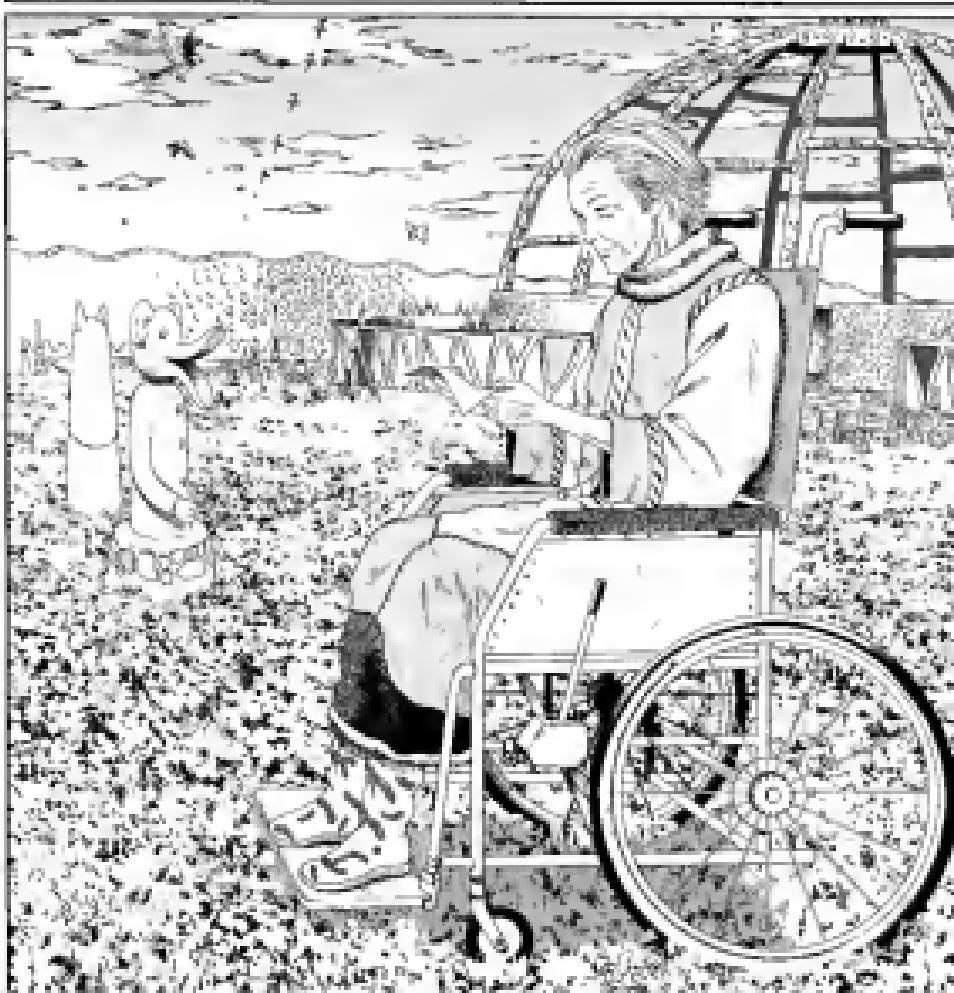
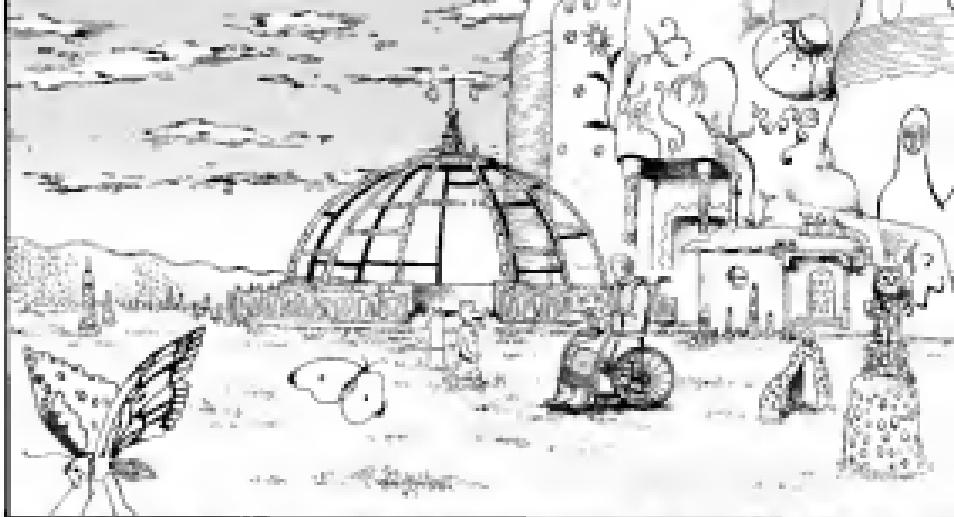


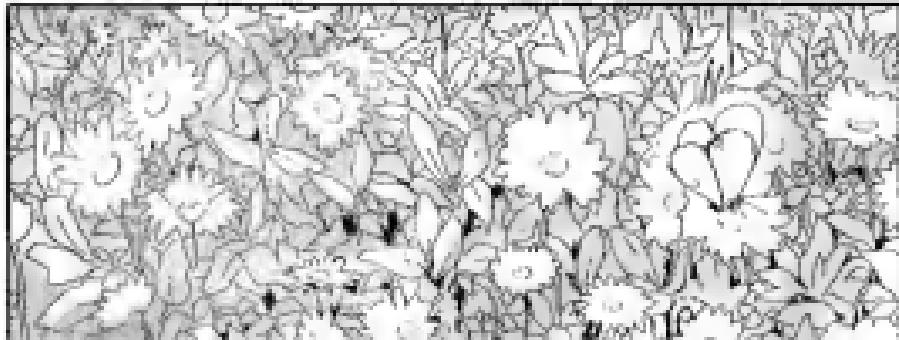
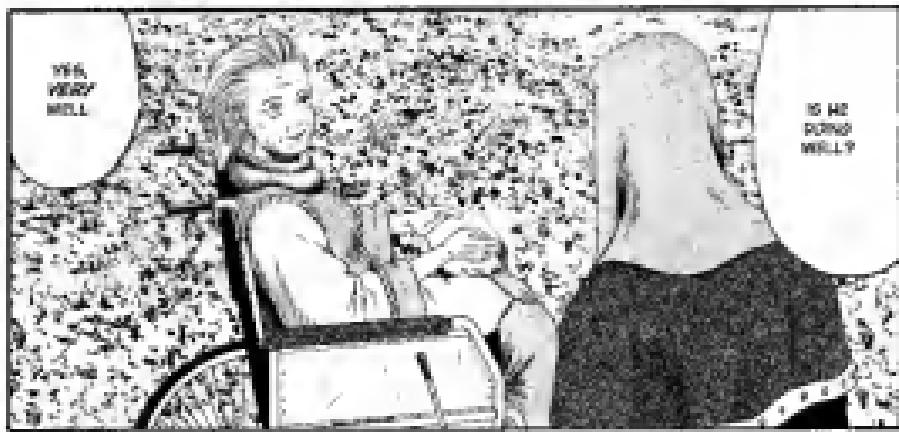
Chardon K.

50 YEARS

Lager









BUT I'VE  
NEVER BEEN  
ABLE TO SEE  
MARIE.

I LOOKED  
SO HARD  
AFTER HE LEFT...



IT'S BEEN  
60 YEARS...



WHEN WE  
COULDN'T?

WE  
COULD ALMOST  
SEE HER.



I remember  
the boy with  
the strange  
marks on his  
hands who  
had just  
come to the  
workshop...

He was  
depressed  
at the  
having  
lost his  
partner.





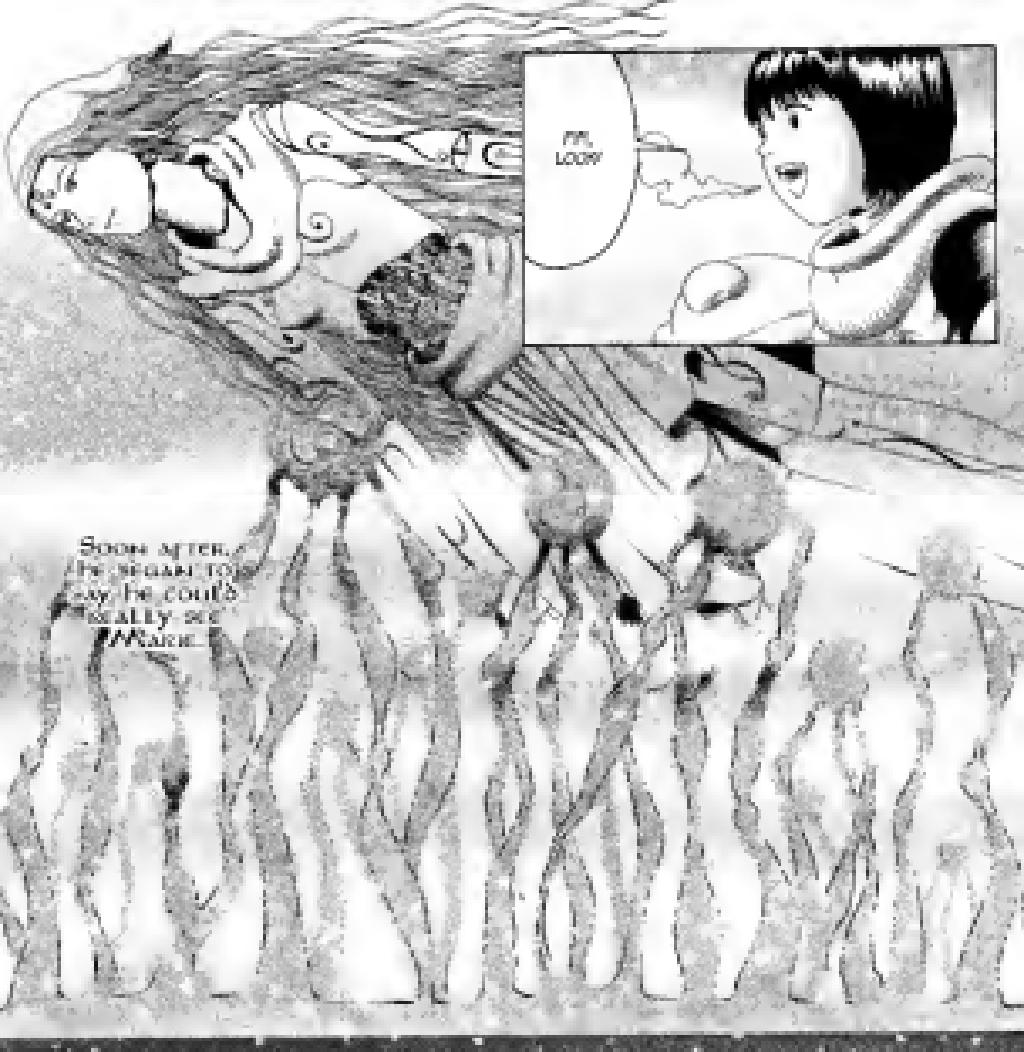
IN THE WEAKENED  
EMOTIONAL STATE,  
HE BEGAN TO  
FIND SOMETHING  
IN HARMONIA.



...AND  
praying.



He  
STARTED  
COMING  
to the  
HALL OF  
WORSHIP  
EVERY  
DAY  
AFTER  
THAT...



THREE DAYS  
YEARS LATER,  
WHEN HE  
WAS EIGHTEEN,  
HE WENT  
WISHLAND.

BUT... I  
WONDER...

HE SAID  
DURING THAT  
TIME, HE MET  
THE THREE  
WISE MEN...

...AND THEY  
TOOK HIM THE  
MARKS ON HIS  
PALMS MEANT  
HE HAD BEEN  
CHOOSEN...

HE  
REMEMBERED  
THE MEMORY  
OF THOSE SE  
DAYS WHEN  
HE TURNED  
EIGHTEEN

AND  
EVERY  
THING IN  
the hall  
seemed  
strange

THE  
WISDOM

IT MAYBE  
THE CLOCK  
CLOCK,  
MAGIC  
AND THE  
Three  
Wise  
Men

...IN  
HIS  
HEAD.

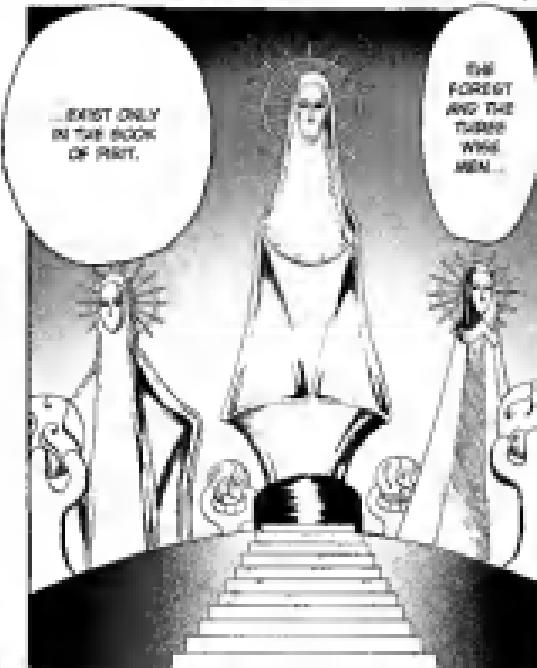
—ALONG  
WITH THE  
MASKS HE  
WAS BORN  
WITH,  
COMBINED  
TO CREATE  
THIS IMAGE  
OF MARSH...

I'M NOT  
SURE ABOUT  
THAT, PIP...

HE HAD THE  
THREE WISE MEN  
LOOKED JUST  
LIKE YOU

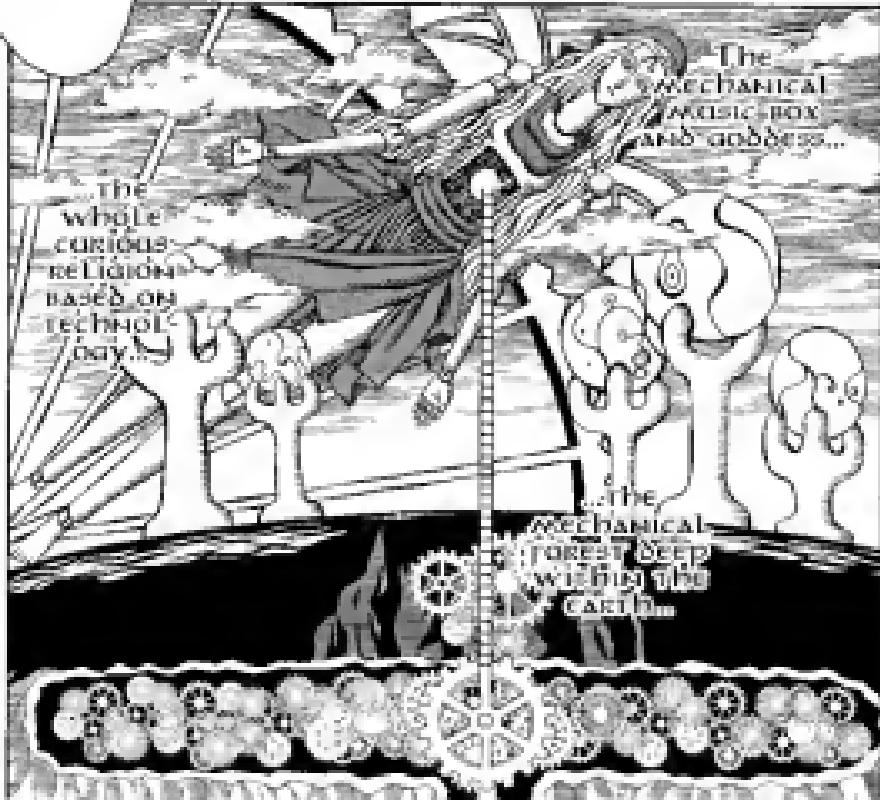
MANHOLE  
POUNCE ONE  
TICKS

I BELIEVE  
MARSH  
REALLY  
EXISTS





AND FROM  
THIS SOLE  
PICTURE, OUR  
IMAGINATIVE  
ANCESTORS...



THE  
whole  
curious  
religion  
based on  
technology  
day.

BUT EVEN IF YOU  
BELIEVE KATO  
COFFEE WAS ALL  
A DELUSION...



THE VALUE YOU  
CAN SEE THE  
INFLUENCE OF  
OUR WORK  
SHOES IN IT.

HOW DO YOU  
EXPLAIN THIS  
PEACEFUL  
WORLD WHERE  
PEOPLE NEVER  
FIGHT?

AND MOST  
IMPOR-  
TANTLY...



...BRAIN ABOUT  
HIS STRANGE  
HEARING?  
OR HOW OUR  
TECHNOLOGY  
CAN NEVER  
ADVANCE?



IN  
MY OLD  
AGE.

IT'S JUST  
SOMETHING  
I've  
STARTED TO  
WONDER...



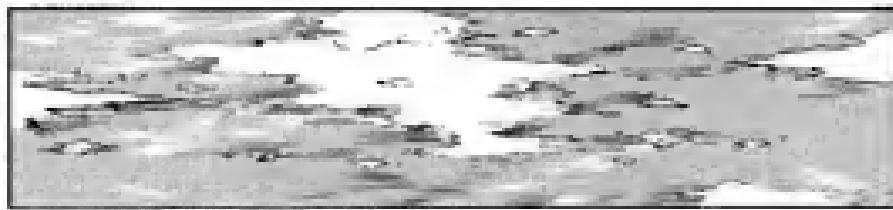
SO IT'S  
JUST MADE  
ME SADDER

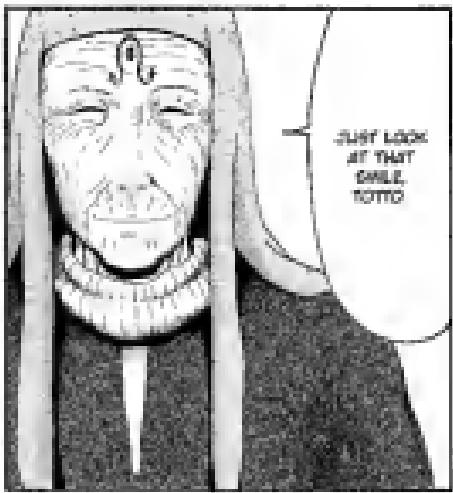
NO MATTER  
HOW HARD I  
TRY, I CAN'T  
SEE HER OR  
HEAR HER  
MUSIC.

SO MAYBE  
SOMEWHERE  
THERE'S  
ALREADY  
ANOTHER  
CHosen CHILD  
LIKE HIM.

OH... KAI SAID  
EVERY 60 YEARS  
SOMEONE IS  
CHosen TO  
REAFFIRM GODS  
EXISTENCE.







When a  
strange  
baby  
wakes  
up

The  
strange  
baby  
wakes  
up

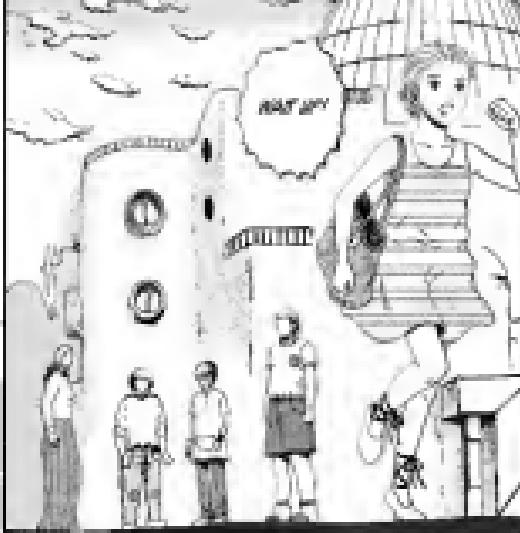
[KAI WAS  
BABY  
SCHOOL]

On their  
strangely  
military  
night

Pups  
cloned  
to her  
bottom  
come so  
joyfully.

DRAMA  
CLASSICS

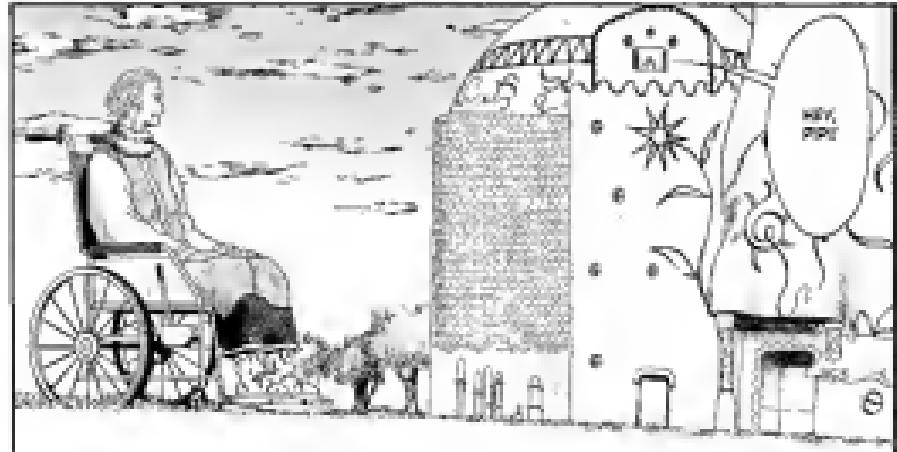
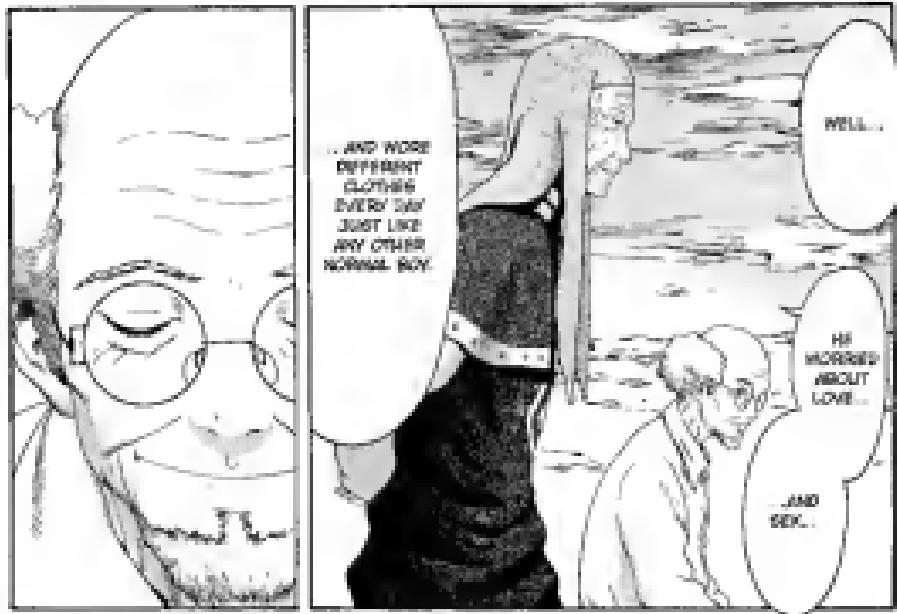
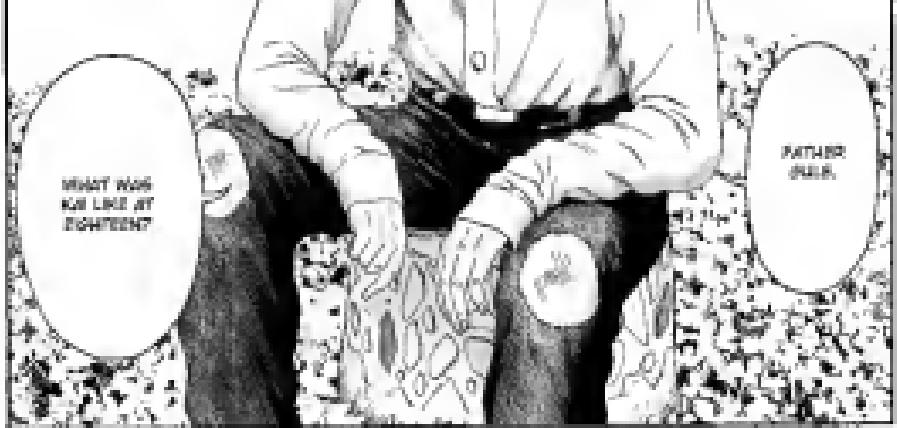
KAI -

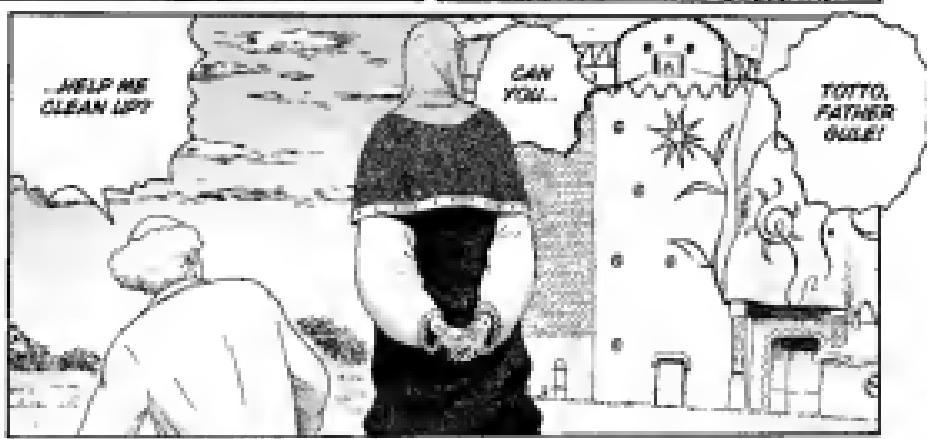


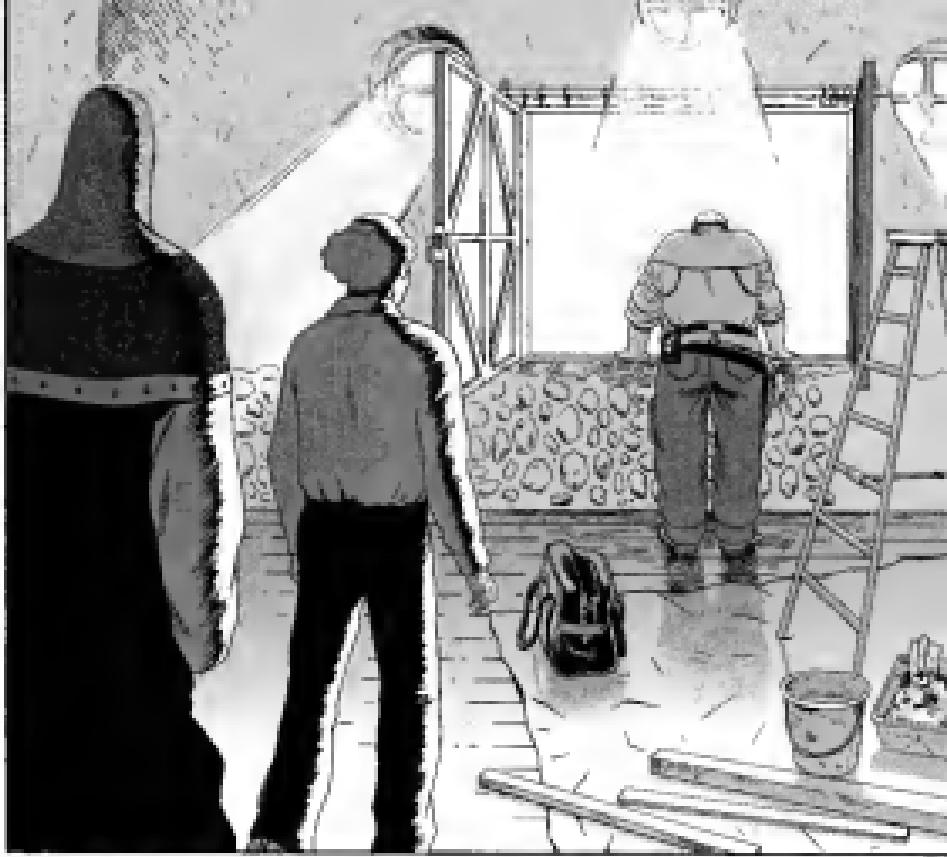






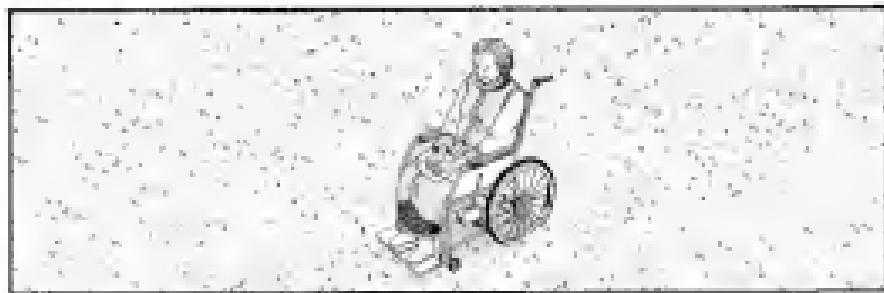




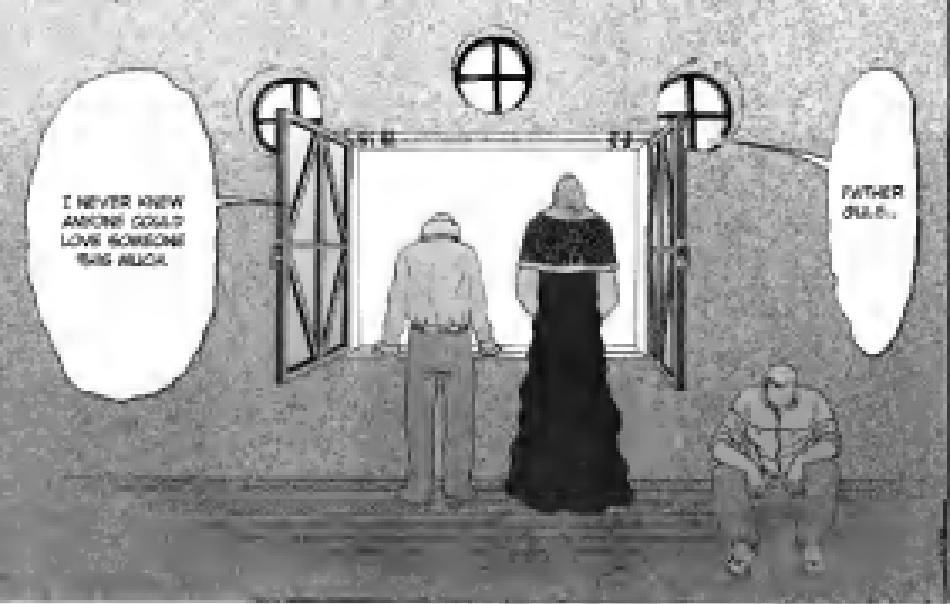


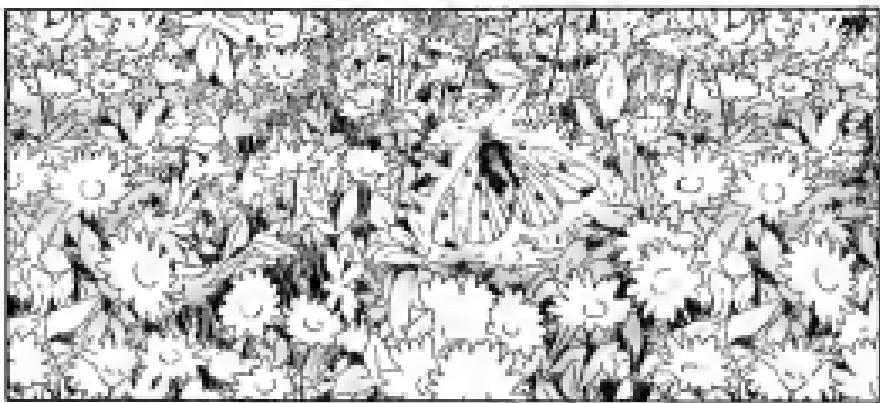


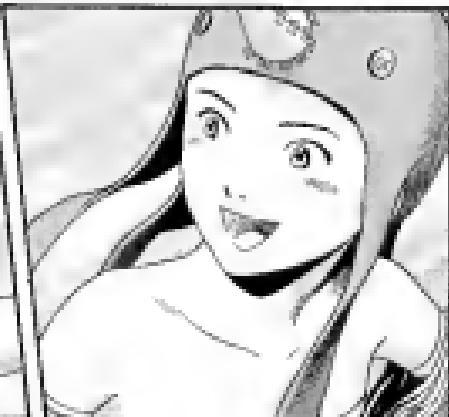


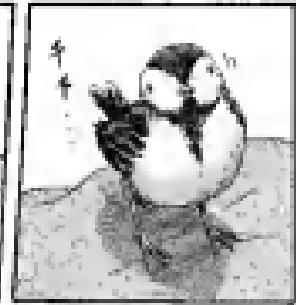
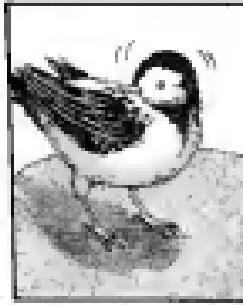


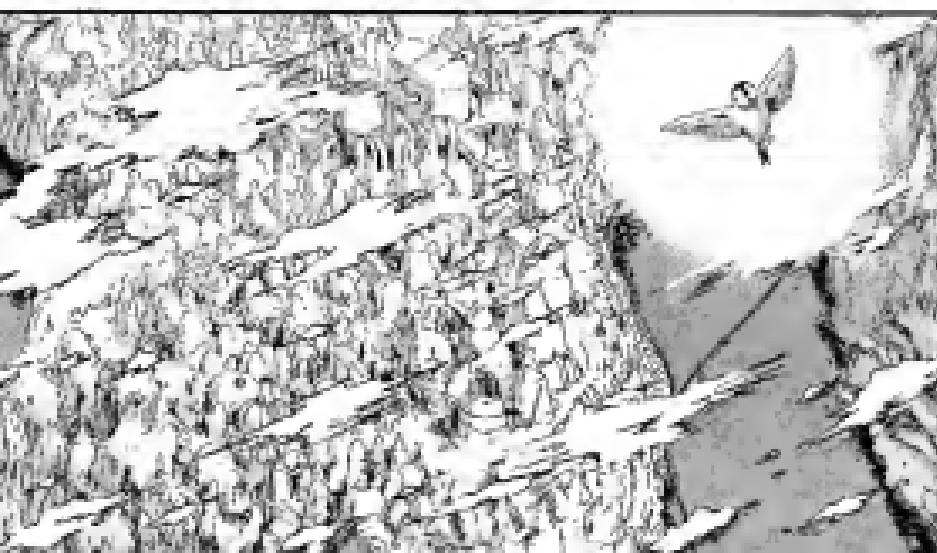
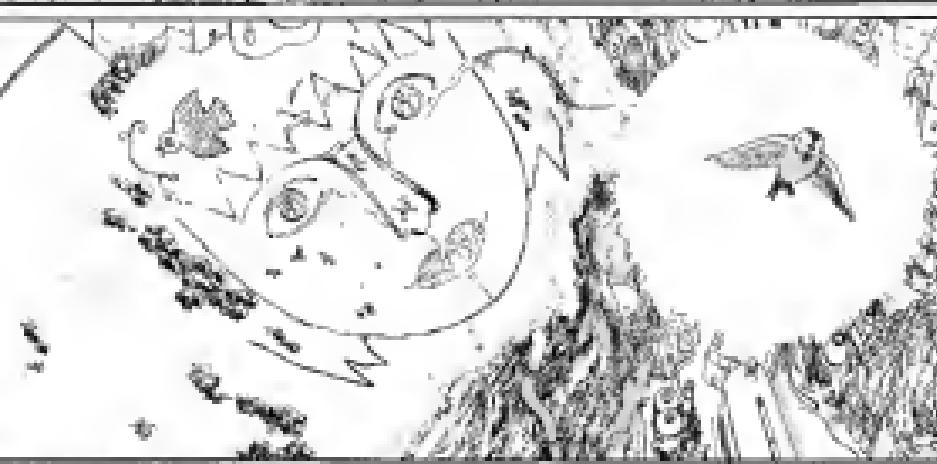














I could  
never  
beat you...  
Marnie

馬の  
音  
日本  
の

Book Design:  
Seiichi Suzuki  
+ Makiko  
Nishimura  
(Seiichi Suzuki  
Design Studio)

Lettering:  
Kosuke  
Otake

Author:  
Usamaru  
Furuya

Support:  
Ryo Yamaguchi  
Issei Nagafuku  
D [di:]

Editor:  
Mayumi  
Komatsu

With all the horrible things going on  
in the world, I hope this book  
will bring a little of Marie's  
music to your heart. ☺



バー玉コロナクス ホテルズ&リゾーツ

# Mariel

2001年12月24日 318号行

古漢集

四  
右

株式会社幻冬舎コンサル  
〒107-0052 東京都港区西麻布2丁目4-14

〔安東元〕  
株式会社 ひろ書  
〒172-0011 東京都板橋区高島平4-1-1  
TEL 03-3941-4222 FAX 03-3941-2636

中華書局影印

[ファクタライズ]  
株式会社ザイマックス

100

一方、既に既存の各種規格の適用範囲を超過してはいるが、現行規格における既存の規格との競合を避けるため、本規格の適用範囲は、既存規格の適用範囲を越えて幅広く定められた。規格の適用範囲を越えて幅広く定められた。

© KUREYA, ISAMAKI, GOTOH & CO., LTD. 2001 ISBN-984-8300-31-9 C1979 Printed in Japan  
此書物の電子化は、http://www.gutenberg.org/gutenberg/  
この文庫版は、著者による電子化版の翻訳版である。Copyrighted material or part of it.

- 10 -

— 1 —